THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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JOHN S. HARLOW,

Attorney at Law,

DIXFIELD, MAINE.

Provident Life and Trust Co.

of Philadelphia, Pa.

Assets Jan. 1, 1904, ... $51,151,561.98
Liabilities, ... 44,515,941.73

Surplus, ... $ 6,635,620.25

Death rate since organization, .607

Expense, including taxes, to total income for five years ending January 1, 1904, 13.7 per cent

Premium rates from 10 to 20 per cent lower than other companies. Dividends paid annually.

F. M. GRANT, General Agent for Maine, 53 Exchange St., Portland, Maine.

EUGENE L. MILLETT, Special Agent, South Paris, Maine.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of April A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

OLIVER G. CURTIS, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ellen M. Curtis, the executrix therein named.

SARAH E. TUTTLE, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Wm. W. Tuttle, the executor therein named.

LYMAN R. MARTIN, late of Greenwood, deceased; petition for the appointment of James S. Wright or some other suitable person as administrator presented by Charles H. Martin, son and heir.

JOHN D. DECOSTER, late of Hartford, deceased; petition that Virgil P. DeCoster or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator of his estate presented by James E. Irish, guardian.

ELIZABETH B. C. KEENE, late of Hartford, deceased; petition that Henry C. Ricker or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator presented by Harriet E. Ricker, heir at law.

RISPAH P. WADSWORTH, late of Hiram, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Peleg T. Wadsworth, administrator.

STEPHEN D. HUTCHINSON, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Sumner E. Newell, administrator de bonis non etc.

CHARLES F. DAY, late of Hiram, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Llewellyn A. Wadsworth, administrator.

CYNTHIA B. ATKINS, late of Peru, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by John R. Trask, administrator.

ARTHUR L. NEWMAN, of Dixfield, ward; final account presented for allowance by Henry H. Luce, guardian.

HORACE D. NEWMAN et als, of Dixfield, wards; fourth account filed for allowance by Henry H. Luce, guardian.

HENRY S. NEWMAN, of Dixfield, ward; final account filed for allowance by Henry H. Luce, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

MARY A. RIDLON, late of Porter,

in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar 15th, 1904. JOHN S. RIDLON.
GEO. E. DAVIS, Agent.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

JOHN WHITMAN, late of Paris,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 15th, 1904. CHARLES F. WHITMAN.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

EMMA M. SWIFT, late of Paris,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 15th, 1904. JAMES S. WRIGHT.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

FRANK L. MOORE, late of Oxford,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar. 15th, 1904. JAMES S. WRIGHT.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

SIDNEY T. BROWN, late of Denmark,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mar 15th, 1904 AUGUSTA C. BROWN.

WANTED.

A capable farmer and his wife. Good wages paid. Apply by letter with references to

Dr. Charlotte F. Hammond,
The Beeches, Paris Hill, Me.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAYWOOD, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Planning Spring Work.

HAVE EVERYTHING IN READINESS BEFORE THE TIME FOR ACTUAL FIELD OPERATIONS COMES.

Spring is the busiest season of the year on the farm. As soon as the ground is dry enough to work there are a multitude of things to do. Many of these cannot be delayed without lessening the value of future crops. Oats and spring wheat must be sown, early potatoes and other early vegetables planted, cornstalks cut and the plough started to prepare the corn ground, and trees and all kinds of nursery stock must be planted. It is impossible to do all these things in season. Some are done too late and some are never done at all.

It is of great importance that all farm work be done at the proper time. Occasionally a piece of work is done too soon, but oftener it is done too late. One of the surest marks of the poor farmer is being behind with his work. He gets his crops in late in the spring and never seems able to catch up with his work the rest of the year, winter finding him unprepared for its coming.

The way to keep farm work well in hand and keep from getting behind is to get started early in the spring, bearing in mind the proverb about the early bird. However, one should not get impatient waiting for spring to "open up" and "mud in" a crop before the ground is dry enough to work well. The secret lies in having the work all planned and everything ready, so that the seeding and other work can be rushed through just as soon as the weather and ground are fit.

Right here is where so many of us "fall down." We wait with great impatience for spring to come, and then when it does come it finds us unprepared. Some machines won't work and others won't scour; many things we intended to get we find we have forgotten. Precious time is spent in attending to these details, and soon an unfavorable spell of weather comes and finds us with our oats still in the bin when they should be in the ground. When the next spell of nice weather comes it is too late, and the unwelcome thought comes that we are behind with our work. Many of us never catch up again strive as we may.

Now is the time to plan the spring campaign so it can be pushed forward successfully. Now is the time to solve the complex problems which confront every farmer. After deciding exactly what work is to be done, and what is needed to do it in the best manner, we should make every possible preparation before the season opens. There is much more time now than there will be then. Why wait until work begins before buying needed machinery, implements, harness, seeds and such things? Time is precious then, and every minute is needed in the field. Buy the seeder, drill and other implements needed, and see that they are in good working order now. Get out the ploughs and cultivators and see if they are ready for business. If the shovel needs repointing or the plow a new share, or either needs polishing, have it attended to now. Why wait until the blacksmiths are so rushed with work that your job must wait a day or two? Two trips must often be made when we can ill afford to lose the time.

It is always well to buy field, grass and garden seeds several weeks before needed. This year it is especially important, for there is a shortage of many kinds of seeds. Not only is it important to buy seeds early for the above reasons, but in order to test their germinating power. This is especially true of grass seed, and still more especially of bluegrass seed, much of which is practically worthless, being very difficult to care without injuring its vitality. So is cane seed.

The farmer who is in the habit of growing smutty oats should learn how the spores of smut may be destroyed, and be ready to treat his seed oats before sowing. The same may be said of treating potatoes for scab. Read up on these subjects; buy some formalin and corrosive sublimate and be ready to wage warfare on the dirty scab and smut germs.

Of course you have made out your order for nursery stock. Get the trees and plants as soon as possible, and heel them in. Then they can be planted at the first opportunity. This can often be done on damp, cloudy days which are unsuited to field work, and thus utilize time which would otherwise be lost. Farmers who depend on going direct to the nursery often wait until other spring work is done before getting their trees and plants. That is the cheapest time to buy, but the poorest time to plant.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

He Affronted a Kentucky Lady.

Many years ago, when Jersey cows were not as well known as they are now, a lady who lived in the blue grass region of Kentucky had a small herd of them. She sent samples of her butter to a few leading places in Louisville, and soon received an order from the Galt House for her entire make. Accordingly she sent, once a week, regularly, a neat box filled with the fragrant golden rolls, and just as regularly came back the check in payment. But this stream of business could not run on forever without a ripple to agitate its surface. Enclosed with the check, one week, was a polite little note, expressing great admiration for the butter, but ending with a suggestion that she rather overdid the coloring. The next box of butter was accompanied by a note from the lady, pleasantly explaining that the color was characteristic of butter made from the milk of Jersey cows, especially when they ran on Kentucky blue-grass in June. Not a grain of coloring matter was ever added. She supposed the matter closed, but it was not. A few weeks later a second letter came with the check. It concluded, "I am sorry to refer again to the over-color of your butter, but am constrained to say that it would be more satisfactory to our guests if you would not put in so much coloring matter." The lady replied promptly: "If your guests do not know enough about butter to appreciate the product of purebred Jersey cows, on blue-grass pasture, it is clearly better to supply them with such as they have been accustomed to. I have found another taker for all I shall have for sale."—New England Farmer.

Wheat Acreage in the Northwest.

At this time the probabilities favor an increase this year in the northwest wheat acreage. Farmers in all parts of the northwest are arranging for a larger sowing of wheat, due in part to the price, which is an incentive, and also to the fact that some diversification is desirable from coarse grains which have been sown largely for two or three years.

The estimates are that the flax acreage will be decreased from one-fourth to one-half. In some sections the barley acreage will be increased. Weather conditions will have great influence in the acreage, because no matter what farmers may decide on for a policy at this time, they may be forced to change plans when seeding begins. With a favorable spring, however, a larger wheat acreage seems to be assured.—New England Farmer.

In commencing to fatten sheep, the feeding should not be crowded at first, but gradually increase the amount of the ration.

How Long Should a Cow Go Dry?

G. W. B., Mount Jewett, Penn: Kindly tell me how long a cow should be "dry" before "coming in." There seems to be a great difference of opinion on the subject, but I have never happened to see yours.

Answer: You ask a question no man can answer. This you will readily see when you take into consideration cows as they are. The old, original cow only gave milk about four months; but man deaconed the calf and became the calf himself, and then was not satisfied to be weaned, so he commenced a system of breeding and feeding and care of cows, so that we have some of them capable of giving milk for periods of varying length. Hence, if we have a cow whose individual nature is such (created by breeding) as to produce milk when being reasonably fed for eight months, then she should go dry at the end of eight months; if for ten months, then that marks the time to dry her off; if for eleven months, then let her dry at the end of eleven months. But if, being reasonably fed, she shows no signs of going dry at any time, then, she being bred to be an incessant mother, it would be a violation of her individual nature to dry her off. In all such cows it is better to feed them than to run the chance of injuring them by trying to dry them off. It becomes a case where the owner must exercise his judgment in the matter and not try to lay down a rule that all cows must be governed by.

I know some will set up the cry that cows milked year after year will wear out. To this I will answer: Cows don't wear out milking, as men think they do. If fed a very narrow ration of concentrated foods, like gluten, malt sprouts, brewers' grain and cottonseed meal to excess, a cow's digestion might become impaired in working so much proteine food into milk; but when fed oats enough to keep up her muscular tone, with wheat bran, a little linseed oil meal and some succulent food during the winter, I don't believe there would be any wear out to her. Now, I know again some will say, "Bosh, that fellow doesn't know." Yes I do. I have in my life milked one cow continuously for eighteen years lacking a few days, and she was fed grain food of some kind every day in the year; when nearly twenty-one years old she had to be killed on account of an accident. Yes, she had a strong, healthy calf every year; and I have a granddaughter of hers I am treating about on the same line. It is either lack of feed or overfeeding that does the wearing out in cowhood—a push and pull class of feeding that unbalances the system, which brings on troubles. So my advice is, feed the old cow along lines that will keep her vitality up, and let her go dry when she gets ready.—C. D. Smead in Tribune Farmer.

Notes Upon the Angora Goat.

For three years the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station has been experimenting with the Angora goat and sums up its experience as follows:

Angora goats are quite hardy and thrifty and can be kept with the same winter care that sheep demand. It takes about 750 pounds of hay to winter one goat. With plenty of young woodland or brushy pasture there will be no food cost in summering them.

They are effective in clearing up underbrush in woodland covered with birch or evergreen. They will likely destroy other varieties except very large trees. They will clear out bushes and waste growth in pastures, in preference even to grasses.

Ordinary fencing will not hold them.

A fine mesh wire fence of such height that they cannot rest the front feet up on will hold them, even in small areas. They do not jump, but are good climbers.

The flesh has a flavor between that of lamb and venison. The carcasses are small and there is no market in the East for the flesh. The fleece is called mohair, and that from crosses brings a somewhat higher price than wool. The purer the breeding the better the mohair is and the heavier the clipping. Three pounds per animal is about all that can be expected from a clipping from seven-eighths bred goats.

They are very docile and intelligent and make excellent pets. Their bush eating proclivities would make them a nuisance among decorative shrubs. The Station does not recommend them for most Maine farms.

The bulletin (98) in which these notes are given can be had free by addressing of Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Maine. The U. S. Department of Agriculture has published a Farmers' Bulletin (No. 137) on the Angora goat which can be obtained free of cost by any one from their Congressman.

CHAS. D. WOODS, Director.

Oxen for Farm Work.

I am by no means an old man, having only recently passed the half-century mark, writes E. L. Vincent, but I well remember that when I was a lad of twelve to fifteen few farmers of the section in which I then lived had anything but an ox team. There was then just as much pride among farmers to see who should have the nicest yoke of oxen as there is now to excel in horses. My father always had a good yoke, and when he went away into the army—from which, by the way, he never came back—we took up his work, and inherited something of his ambition to possess a good yoke of oxen.

We had one yoke that surely were as fine as any farmer need to ask for. My brother and I raised them from calves. When they were less than a year old we had a little yoke, and broke them to draw a small sled and light loads. They were our particular chums so gentle and kind that we could do anything with them. As they grew older and stronger we had a larger yoke, and set them to work loing other kinds of business about the farm. For work in the woods, skidding logs or plowing they were better than any span of horses I ever saw. Many a time I have drawn loads of logs and hemlock-bark on the road with them to the village five miles away, sitting up on top of the load, and driving the steers from that high position.

For hauling logs and stones and doing many kinds of farm work no team is equal to a yoke of oxen, and when ready to be turned off they bring a good price. I remember the yoke our boys had was sold for one hundred and ten dollars, and it almost broke our hearts to see them go.—New England Farmer.

More About Calf Scours.

Editor Democrat:

In your issue of March 22, we noticed an article on calf cholera reprinted from the Tribune Farmer. The subject discussed is of so much importance to every farmer that we believe our own experience will be of interest. We formerly had a great deal of trouble from calf scours at Hood Farm, more than 75 per cent of affected calves dying, in spite of the best of care and all the medicines we could find.

Mr. C. I. Hood, the proprietor of Hood Farm, being a pharmacist of large experience and great skill, began a series of experiments that resulted in producing two remedies, which, used together, have since saved at least 90 per cent of the calves affected with scours at Hood Farm, and in other herds where they have been used.

These remedies are on sale in South Paris by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. A book containing 60 letters from breeders who have used these remedies will be sent free by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., on request.

HOOD FARM.

Lowell, Mass., March 24, 1904.

In 1811, the sale of horse meat for consumption was forbidden in Paris by a special ordinance. During the siege by the German army, a taste for such meat was developed. In 1900, the number of horses eaten by Parisians was 20,000; in 1901, it was 25,000 and the following year nearly 30,000.

THE MAN AND THE MOUNTAIN

By .... BRET HARTE

Copyright, 1898, by Bret Harte

HE was such a large, strong man that when he first set foot in the little parallelogram I called my garden it seemed to shrink to half its size and become preposterous. But I noticed at the same time that he was holding in the open palm of his huge hand the roots of a violet with such infinite tenderness and delicacy that I would have engaged him as my gardener on the spot. But this could not be, as he was already the proud proprietor of a market garden and nursery on the outskirts of the suburban California town where I lived. He would, however, come for two days in the week, stock and look after my garden and impart to my urban intellect such horticultural hints as were necessary. His name was Ruetli which I presumed to be German, but which my neighbors rendered as Rootleigh, possibly from some vague connection with his occupation. His own knowledge of English was oral and phonetic. I have a delightful recollection of a bill of his in which I was charged for "floletz," with the vague addition of "maine cains." Subsequent explanation proved it to be "many kinds."

Nevertheless my little garden bourgeoned and blossomed under his large, protecting hand. I became accustomed to walk around his feet respectfully when they blocked the tiny paths and to expect the total eclipse by his enormous bulk of that garden bed on which he worked, for the tiniest and most reluctant rootlet seemed to respond to his caressing paternal touch. It was a pretty sight to see his huge fingers tying up some slender stalk to its stick with the smallest thread, and he had a reverent way of laying a bulb or a seed in the ground and then gently shaping and smoothing a small mound over it, which made the little inscription on the stick above more like an affecting epitaph than ever. Much of this gentleness may have been that apology for his great strength common with large men, but his face was distinctly amiable, and his very light blue eyes were at times wistful and doglike in their kindliness. But I was soon to learn that placability was not entirely his nature.

The garden was part of a fifty vara lot of land on which I was simultaneously erecting a house, but the garden was finished before the house was, through certain circumstances very characteristic of that epoch and civilization. I had purchased the Spanish title—the only "legal" one—to the land, which, however, had been in "possession" of a "squatter." But he had been unable to hold that possession against "a jumper," another kind of squatter who had entered upon it covertly, fenced it in and marked it out in building sites. Neither having legal rights, neither could invoke the law. The last man held possession. There was no doubt that in due course of litigation and time both these ingenious gentlemen would have been dispossessed in favor of the real owner (myself), but that course would be a protracted one. Following the usual custom of the locality, I paid a certain sum to the jumper peaceably to yield up his possession of the land and began to build upon it. It might be reasonably supposed that the question was settled, but it was not. The house was nearly finished when one morning I was called out of my editorial sanctum by a pallid painter, looking even more white leaded than usual, who informed me that my house was in the possession of five armed men. The entry had been made peaceably during the painters' absence to dinner under a wayside tree. When they returned they had found their pots and brushes in the road and an intimation from the windows that their re-entrance would be forcibly resisted as a trespass.

I honestly believe that Ruetli was more concerned than myself over this dispossession. While he loyally believed that I would get back my property, he was dreadfully grieved over the inevitable damage that would be done to the garden during this interval of neglect and carelessness. I even think he would have made a truce with my enemies if only they had let him look after his beloved plants. As it was, he kept a passing but melancholy surveillance of them and was indeed a better spy of the actions of the intruders than any I could have employed.

One day, to my astonishment, he brought me a moss rose bud from a bush which had been trained against a column of the veranda. It appeared that he had called from over the fence the attention of one of the men to the neglected condition of the plant and had obtained permission to "come in and tie it up." The men, being mere hirelings of the chief squatter, had no personal feeling, and I was not, therefore, surprised to hear that they presently allowed Ruetli occasionally to come in and look after his precious "slips." If they had any suspicion of his great strength it was probably offset by his peaceful avocation and his bland, childish face. Meantime I had begun the useless legal proceeding, but had also engaged a few rascals of my own to be ready to take advantage of any want of vigilance on the part of my adversaries. I never thought of Ruetli in that connection any more than they had.

[illegible] the little tea arbor of Ruetli's nursery, peacefully smoking with him. Presently he took his long china bowled pipe from his mouth and, looking at me blandly over his yellow mustache, said: "You vonts sometimes to go in dot house, eh?"

I said, "Decidedly."

"Mit a revolver and keep dot house dose men out?"

"Yes."

"Vell, I put you in dot house today."

"Sunday?"

"Shoost so. It is a goot day. On der Suntay dree men vill out go to valk mit demselluffs. Two," holding up two gigantic fingers, apparently only a shade or two smaller than his destined victims, "bielben dar. Dose I lift de fence over."

I hastened to inform him that any violence attempted against the parties while in possession, although that possession was illegal, would, by a fatuity of the law, land him in the county jail. I said I would not hear of it.

"But suppose dere vos no fiolence. Suppose dose men vos villin, eh? How vos dot for high?"

"I don't understand."

"So! You shall not understand. Dot is better. Go avay now and dell your men to coom dot house arount at halluf past dree. But you coom mit yourselluff alone, shoost as if you vos for a walk, by dat fence at dree. Ven you shall dot front door vide open see, go in, and dere you vos. You vill der rest leef to me."

It was in vain that I begged Ruetli to divulge his plan and pointed out again the danger of his technically breaking the law, but he was firm, assuring me that I myself would be a witness that no assault would be made. I looked into his clear, good humored eyes and assented. I had a burning desire to right my wrongs, but I think I also had considerable curiosity.

I passed a miserable quarter of an hour after I had warned my partisans and then walked alone slowly down the broad, leafy street toward the scene of contest. I have a very vivid recollection of my conflicting emotions. I did not believe that I should be killed. I had no distinct intention of killing any of my adversaries. But I had some considerable concern for my loyal friend Ruetli, who, I foresaw, might be in some peril from the revolver in my unpracticed hand. If I could only avoid shooting him I would be satisfied. I remember that the bells were ringing for church—a church of which my enemy, the chief squatter, was a deacon in good standing—and I felt guiltily conscious of my revolver in my hip pocket as two or three churchgoers passed me with their hymn books in their hands. I walked leisurely so as not to attract attention and to appear at the exact time, a not very easy task in my youthful excitement. At last I reached the front gate with a beating heart. There was no one on the high veranda, which occupied three sides of the low one storied house, or in the garden before it. But the front door was open. I softly passed through the gate and darted up the veranda and into the house. A single glance around the hall and bare deserted rooms, still smelling of paint, showed me it was empty, and with my pistol in one hand and the other on the lock of the door I stood inside ready to bolt it against any one but Ruetli. But where was he?

The sound of laughter and a noise like skylarking came from the rear of the house and the back yard. Then I suddenly heard Ruetli's heavy tread on the veranda, but it was slow, deliberate and so exaggerated in its weight that the whole house seemed to shake with it. Then from the window I beheld an extraordinary sight. It was Ruetli, swaying from side to side, but steadily carrying with outstretched arms two of the squatter party, his hands tightly grasping their collars. Yet I believe his touch was as gentle as with the violets. His face was preternaturally grave. Theirs, to my intense astonishment, while they hung passive from his arms, wore that fatuous, imbecile smile seen on the faces of those who lend themselves to tricks of acrobats and strong men in the arena. He slowly traversed the whole length of one side of the house, walked down the steps to the gate and then gravely deposited them outside. I heard him say, "Dot vins der pet, ain't it?" and immediately after the sharp click of the gate latch.

Without understanding a thing that had happened, I rightly conceived this was the cue for my appearance with my revolver at the front door. As I opened it I still heard the sound of laughter, which, however, instantly stopped at a sentence from Ruetli which I could not hear. There was an oath, the momentary apparition of two furious and indignant faces over the fence, but these, however, seemed to be instantly extinguished and put down by the enormous palms of Ruetli clapped upon their heads. There was a pause, and then Ruetli turned around and quietly joined me in the doorway. But the gate was not again opened until the arrival of my partisans, when the house was clearly in my possession.

Safe inside with the door bolted, I turned eagerly to Ruetli for an explanation.

It then appeared that during his occasional visits to the garden he had often been an object of amusement and criticism to the men on account of his size, which seemed to them ridiculously inconsistent with his great good humor, gentleness and delicacy of touch. They had doubted his strength and challenged his powers. He had responded once or twice before, lifting weights or even carrying one of his critics at arm's length for a few steps, but he had reserved his final feat for this day and this purpose. It was for a bet, which they had eagerly accepted, secure in their belief in his simplicity, the sincerity of his motives in coming there and glad of the opportunity of a little Sunday diversion. In their security they had not locked the door when they came out and had not noticed that he had opened it. This was his simple story, his only comment: "I haf von der pet, but I dinks I shall nod gollect der money." The two men did not return that afternoon, nor did their comrades. Whether they wisely conceived that a man who was so powerful in play might be terrible in earnest; whether they knew that his act, in which they had been willing performers, had been witnessed by passing citizens, who supposed it was skylarking, or whether their employer got tired of his expensive occupation, I never knew. The public believed the latter. Ruetli, myself and the two men he had evicted alone kept our secret.

From that time Ruetli and I became firm friends, and long after I had no further need of his services in the recaptured house I often found myself in the little tea arbor of his prosperous nursery. He was frugal, sober and industrious. Small wonder that in that growing town he waxed rich and presently opened a restaurant in the main street, connected with his market garden, which became famous. His relations to me never changed with his changed fortunes. He was always the simple market gardener and florist who had aided my first housekeeping and stood by me in an hour of need.

Of all things regarding himself he was singularly reticent. I do not think he had any confidants or intimates, even among his own countrymen, whom I believed to be German. But one day he quite accidentally admitted he was a Swiss. As a youthful admirer of the race I was delighted and told him so, with the enthusiastic addition that I could not quite understand his independence, with his devoted adherence to another's cause. He smiled sadly and astonished me by saying that he had not heard from Switzerland since he left, six years ago. He did not want to hear anything. He even avoided his countrymen lest he should. I was confounded.

"But," I said, "surely you have a longing to return to your country. All Swiss have. You will go back some day just to breathe the air of your native mountains."

"I shall go back some days," said Ruetli, "after I have made mooch, mooch money, but not for dot air."

"What for, then?"

"For revenge—to get efen."

Surprised and for a moment dismayed, as I was, I could not help laughing. Ruetli and revenge! Impossible! And, to make it more absurd, he was still smoking gently and regarding me with soft, complacent eyes. So unchanged were his face and manner that he might have told me he was going back to be married.

Tying up some slender stalk to its stick.

"You do not oonderstand," he said forgivingly. "Some days I shall dell to you it. It is a story. You shall make it yourselluf for dose babers dot you write. It is not pretty berhaps, ain't it? But it is droo. And der endt is not yet."

Only that Ruetli never joked, except in a ponderous fashion with many involved sentences, I should have thought he was taking a good humored rise out of me. But it was not funny. I am afraid I dismissed it from my mind as a revelation of something weak and puerile, quite inconsistent with his practical common sense and strong simplicity, and wished he had not alluded to it. I never asked him to tell me the story. It was a year later, and only when he had invited me to come to the opening of a new hotel erected by him at a mountain spa of great resort, that he himself alluded to it.

The hotel was a wonderful affair even for those days, and Ruetli's outlay of capital convinced me that by this time he must have made the "mooch money" he coveted. Something of this was in my mind when we sat by the window of his handsomely furnished private office overlooking the pines of a California canyon. I asked him if the scenery was like Switzerland.

"Ach, no!" he replied. "But I vill puild a hotel shoost like dis dare."

"Is that part of your revenge?" I asked, with a laugh.

"Ah, so—a bart."

I felt relieved. A revenge so practical did not seem very malicious or idiotic. After a pause he puffed contemplatively at his pipe and then said "I dell you somedings of dot story now."

He began. I should like to tell it in his own particular English, mixed with American slang, but it would not convey the simplicity of the narrator. He was the son of a large family that had lived for centuries in one of the highest villages in the Bernese Oberland. He attained his size and strength early, but had a singular distaste for the rough regular work on the farm, although he was a great climber and mountaineer. He had an insatiable love and curious knowledge of plants and flowers and knew the haunts of edelweiss, Alpine rose and blue gentian and had brought home rare and unknown blossoms from under the icy lips of glaciers. But, as he did this when his time was supposed to be occupied in looking after the cows in the higher pastures and making cheeses, there was trouble in that hardworking practical family. A giant with the tastes and disposition of a schoolgirl was an anomaly in a Swiss village. Unfortunately again, he was not studious. His record in the village school had been on a par with his manual work, and the family had not even the consolation of believing that they were fostering a genius.

In a community where practical industry was the highest virtue it was not strange perhaps that he was called lazy and shiftless. No one knew the long climbs and tireless vigils he had undergone in remote solitudes in quest of his favorites, or, knowing, forgave him for it. Abstemious, frugal and patient as he was, even the crusts of his father's table were given him grudgingly. He often went hungry rather than ask the bread he had failed to earn. How his great frame was nurtured in those days he never knew. Perhaps the giant mountains recognized some kin in him and fed and strengthened him after their own fashion. Even his gentleness was confounded with cowardice. "Dot vos de hardtest," he said simply. "It is not goot to be opligt to half crush your brudder ven he vould make a laugh of you to your sweetheart." The end came sooner than he expected and, oddly enough, through this sweetheart.

"Gottlieb," she had said to him one day, "the English fremde who stayed here last night met me when I was carrying some of those beautiful flowers you gave me. He asked me where they were to be found, and I told him only you knew. He wants to see you. Go to him. It may be luck to you." Ruetli went. The stranger, an English Alpine climber of scientific tastes, talked with him for an hour. At the end of that time, to everybody's astonishment, he engaged this hopeless idler as his personal guide for three months at the sum of 5 francs a day! It was inconceivable. It was unheard of. The "Englander" was as mad as Gottlieb, whose intellect had always been under suspicion. The schoolmaster pursed up his lips. The pastor shook his head. No good could come of it. The family looked upon it as another freak of Gottlieb's, but there was one big mouth less to feed and more room in the kitchen, and they let him go. They parted from him as ungraciously as they had endured his presence.

Then followed two months of sunshine in Ruetli's life, association with his beloved plants and the intelligent sympathy and direction of a cultivated man. Even in altitudes so dangerous that they had to take other and more experienced guides Ruetli was always at his master's side. That savant's collection of Alpine flora excelled all previous ones. He talked freely with Ruetli of further work in the future and relaxed his English reserve so far as to confide to him that the outcome of their collection and observation might be a book. He gave a flower a Latin name in which even the ignorant and delighted Ruetli could distinguish some likeness to his own. But the book was never compiled. In one of their later and more difficult ascents they and their two additional guides were overtaken by a sudden storm. Swept from their feet down an icebound slope, Ruetli alone of the roped together party kept a foothold on the treacherous incline. Here this young Titan, with bleeding fingers clinched in a rock cleft, sustained the struggles and held up the lives of his companions by that precious thread for more than an hour. Perhaps he might have saved them, but in their desperate efforts to regain their footing the rope slipped upon a jagged edge of outcrop and parted as if cut by a knife. The two guides passed without an outcry into obscurity and death. Ruetli, with a last despairing exertion, dragged to his own level his unconscious master, crippled by a broken leg.

Your true hero is apt to tell his tale simply. Ruetli did not dwell upon these details, nor need I. Left alone upon a treacherous ice slope in benumbing cold, with a helpless man, eight hours afterward he staggered, half blind, incoherent and inarticulate, into a shelter hut with the dead body of his master in his stiffened arms. The shelter keepers turned their attention to Ruetli, who needed it most. Blind and delirious, with scarce a chance for life, he was sent the next day to the hospital, where he lay for three months helpless, imbecile and unknown. The dead body of the Englishman was identified and sent home. The bodies of the guides were recovered by their friends, but no one knew aught of Ruetli, even his name. While the event was still fresh in the minds of those who saw him enter the hut with the body of his master a paragraph appeared in a Berne journal recording the heroism of this nameless man, but it could not be corroborated or explained by the demented hero and was presently forgotten. Six months from the day he had left his home he was discharged, cured. He had not a kreutzer in his pocket. He had never drawn his wages from his employer. He had preferred to have them in a lump sum that he might astonish his family on his return. His eyes were still weak, his memory feeble. Only his great physical strength remained through his long illness. A few sympathizing travelers furnished him with means to reach his native village, many miles away. He found his family had heard of the loss of the Englishman and the guides and had believed he was one of them. Already he was forgotten.

"Ven you vos once pelieved to be det," said Ruetli after a philosophic pause and puff, "it vos not goot to on deceif peoples. You oopsets somedings soomdimes always. Der hole dot you hef made in de grount, among your frients and your family vos covered up alretty. You are loocky if you vill not fint some vellers shtanding upon it. My frent, ven you vos dink det, shtay det, be det, and you vill lif happy."

"But your sweetheart?" I said eagerly.

A slight gleam of satire stole into Ruetli's light eyes. "My sweetheart ven I vos dinks det is der miller engaged do bromply. It is mooch better dan to a man dot vos boor and plint and grazy. So! Vell, der next day I pidi dem gootpy, and from der door I say 'I am det now, but ven I next coom I pack alife I shall dis fillage puy—det plants, der houses, all togedders. And den for youselluf's look out!'"

"Then that's your revenge? That is what you really intend to do?" I said, half laughing, yet with a vague, uneasy recollection of his illness and enfeebled mind.

"Yes. Look here. I show you somedings." He opened a drawer of his desk and took out what appeared to be some diagrams, plans and a small water colored map, like a surveyor's tracing. "Look," he said, laying his finger on the latter; "dot is a map from my fillage. I hef myselluf made it out from my memory. Dot," pointing to a blank space, "is der mountain side high up so far. It is no goot until I vill a tunnel make or de grade lefel. Dere vos mine fader's house; dere vos der church, der schoolhouse; dot vos de burgomaster's house," he went on pointing to the respective plats in this odd curving parallelogram of the mountain shelf. "So vos the fillage when I leave him on the fiftht of March, eighteen hoondred and feefty. Now you shall see him shoost as I vill make him ven I go back." He took up another plan, beautifully drawn and colored and evidently done by a professional hand. It was a practical yet almost fairylike transformation of the same spot. The narrow mountain shelf was widened by excavation, and a boulevard stretched on either side. A great hotel, not unlike the one in which we sat, stood in an open terrace, with gardens and fountains—the site of his father's house. Blocks of pretty dwellings, shops and cafes filled the intermediate space. I laid down the paper.

"How long have you had this idea?"

"Efer since I left dere, fifteen years ago."

"But your father and mother may be dead by this time?"

"So! But dere vill be odders. And der place—it vill remain."

"But all this will cost a fortune, and you are not sure"—

"I know shoost vot it vill gost, to a cend."

"And you think you can afford to carry out your idea?"

"I vill affort it. Ven you shall make some moneys and go to Europe you shall see. I vill infite you dere first. Now coom and look der house around."

* * * * * * *

I did not make "some moneys," but I did go to Europe. Three years after this last interview with Ruetli I was coming from Interlaken to Berne by rail. I had not heard from him, and I had forgotten the name of his village but as I looked up from the paper I was reading I suddenly recognized him in the farther end of the same compartment I occupied. His recognition of me was evidently as sudden and unexpected to himself. After our first hand grasp and greeting I said:

"And how about our new village?"

"Dere is no fillage."

"What? Have you given up the idea?"

"Yes. There is no fillage, olt or new."

"I don't understand."

"Dot is a map from my fillage."

He looked at me a moment. "You have not heard?"

"No."

He gently picked up a little leather guidebook that lay in my lap and, turning its leaves, pointed to a page and read as follows:

"5 M. beyond the train passes a curve R., where a fine view of the lake may be seen. A little to the R. rises the steep slope of the ——, the scene of a terrible disaster. At 3 o'clock on March 5, 1880, the little village of ——, lying midway of the slope, with its population of 950 souls, was completely destroyed by a landslide from the top of the mountain. So sudden was the catastrophe that not a single escape is recorded. A large portion of the mountain crest, as will be observed when it is seen in profile, descended to the valley, burying the unfortunate village to a depth variously estimated at from 1,000 to 1,800 feet. The geological causes which produced this extraordinary displacement have been fully discussed, but the greater evidence points to the theory of subterranean glaciers. 5 M. beyond —— the train crosses the R. bridge."

I laid down the guide in breathless astonishment.

"And you never heard of this in all these years?"

"Nefer. I asked no questions. I read no pooks. I have no ledders from home."

"And yet you"— I stopped. I could not call him a fool.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, APRIL 5, 1904.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

March 30–April 3.—Maine Methodist Conference, Rumford Falls.
April 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.
April 13.—Second Congressional District Republican Convention, Lewiston.
April 14.—Republican state delegate convention, Portland.
April 21.—Fast Day.
April 29, 30.—Oxford County teachers' convention, Oxford.

A Republican State Convention

WILL BE HELD IN

CITY HALL, - - PORTLAND,

Thursday, Apr. 14th, '04,

AT 1:30 O'CLOCK, P. M.

for the purpose of selecting six candidates for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and four delegates at large, and four alternates, to attend the National Republican Convention to be held at the City of Chicago, in the State of Illinois, on Tuesday, the 21st day of June, 1904, and transacting any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town, and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1902, an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes, an additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town, or plantation can only be filled by a resident of the county in which the vacancy exists.

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the hall at 12:30 P. M., on the day of the convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates, in order to be eligible to participate in the convention, must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention; and delegates cannot be elected under this call to the State Convention to be hereafter called for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor.

All electors of Maine, without regard to past political affiliations, who are in sympathy with the sentiments expressed in the call of the Republican National Committee for the Republican National Convention, are cordially invited to unite under the call in electing delegates to this Convention.

Per Order, Republican State Committee.
F. M. SIMPSON, Chairman.
BYRON BOYD, Secretary.
Bangor, March 10th, 1904.

Under this call, the several towns and plantation in Oxford County will be entitled to the number of delegates given below:

Albany,	1	Norway,	4
Andover,	2	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	3	Paris,	5
Brownfield,	3	Peru,	2
Buckfield,	1	Porter,	2
Byron,	1	Rumford,	7
Canton,	3	Roxbury,	1
Denmark,	1	Stow,	1
Dixfield,	2	Stoneham,	2
Fryeburg,	3	Sumner,	2
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	2
Greenwood,	1	Waterford,	3
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	1	PLANTATIONS:	
Hebron,	1		
Hiram,	2	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	2	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	4		
Newry,	1	Total,	74

Second District Republican Convention.

The Second District Republican Convention will be held in City Hall, Lewiston, Maine, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1904, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress to be voted for at the September election.

To select two district delegates and two alternates to attend the National Republican Convention to be held at Chicago on Tuesday, June 21, 1904. To select a district committee and transact any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for governor in 1902 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 an additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can only be filled by a resident of the county in which the vacancy exists.

The District committee will be in session in the reception room of the hall at 11 o'clock A. M., on the day of the convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of the delegates. Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention.

The chairmen of the various delegations are requested to forward a full list of the delegates and alternates to the secretary of the District committee, J. W. Brackett, Phillips, as soon as they are chosen.

Per order Republican District Committee.
FRED W. WRIGHT, Chairman.
J. W. BRACKETT, Secretary.
Lewiston, Me., Feb. 29, 1904.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Castoria.
Buy Your Dog a Collar.
New Trimmings.
Rain Coats.
Millinery Display.
Ladies' Furnishing House.
Reduced Prices on Umbrellas.
Notice to Dog Owners.
Equal to Custom Made.
Negligee Shirts.
Petition for Discharge in Bankruptcy.
A Check.
Parker's Hair Balsam.

Mr. Manley Withdraws.

Hon. Joseph H. Manley, a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Maine, announces his withdrawal from the contest in a letter to the Kennebec Journal of Tuesday. Mr. Manley says: "Although I have recovered from my recent illness sufficiently to have attended to my private business matters for some time past, my return of strength has not been full and complete, and my physician now advises it to be unwise for me to again take my former active part in political affairs. For this reason I must retire from my candidacy for the Governorship and I cannot accept a re-election to the Republican national committee."

All friends of Mr. Manley—and they are not confined to the Republican party by any means—are sorry for his condition of health which has made this step necessary, and trust that he will fully regain his former condition.

Politically Mr. Manley has been an active and zealous worker in the Republican organization, being for years a member of the National Committee and chairman of the State Committee. For more than twenty-five years he has given the party his best service, and the efficiency of that service can be well attested by his political opponents as well as his associates. Few men have wielded so much influence in the state.

Mr. Manley has been a leading candidate in the contest for the gubernatorial nomination. What the effect of his withdrawal will be can not be stated definitely, though it seems to be taken for granted by some. At any rate, it seems not likely to terminate the contest, which promises to be kept up by the other candidates until the convention meets. For the good of the party—and the whole state as well—the livelier the contest the better. Since 1888 the Republican state conventions have been the embodiment of "harmony." A good waking up and shaking up will be one of the best things that can happen.

Here and There.

It is announced that the Georgia peach crop is going to beat all records. In a very few weeks the annual announcement that the Delaware peach crop is a total failure will be in order.

New Jersey is said to be alarmed at the competition of other states, Maine especially, in the corporation-breeding business. And apparently she has good cause for alarm, as a large share of the corporation business is coming our way now.

Coal prices drop fifty cents with the first of April, but they will gradually rise to their former level. And they will get down where they were before the strike—nevermore!

Seats in the New York stock exchange are now down to $63,000. And even at that, a "seat" means only a chance to stand up.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE GOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. H. Bishop, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday afternoon at 3. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Eugene Hammond visited at Kennebunk and returned home with Ernest Shaw and family.

Edith L. Hall of South Paris has been sewing on Paris Hill for the past two weeks. She is stopping with her cousin, Mrs. Kate Hammond.

Mrs. H. P. Hammond was with her brother, Fred Jackson, three days last week, taking care of his wife and daughter, Marie, who were sick with grippe.

Regular meeting of directors of Paris Hill Library Association will be held with the president, Miss F. A. Hammond, Wednesday, April 6, at 3 P. M.
A. E. EASTMAN, Clerk.

Rev. Mr. Little had an appropriate sermon Sunday on the lessons of Easter, and after the sermon communion was observed.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Little next Sunday there will be no preaching service at the Universalist church. The Sunday School will meet as usual at 12 o'clock.

A dance run by private enterprise was held at Academy Hall Saturday evening, with musicians from Oxford. The attendance, which was not very large, was much of it from outside the place.

The sidewalks are mostly shoveled out.

Robins and bluebirds are occasionally seen, but the weather of the past few days has not been of a kind to make them active.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson has returned from a visit to Portland, and reopened her home at Jackson Farm.

An Easter concert was given at the Baptist church Sunday evening, with exercises by the children of the Sunday School, singing by a male quartette, and remarks by the pastor.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, April 1st:

Miss Grace Murphy.
Miss Mabie Hamm.
Mrs. Mabel Bartlett.
Mr Chas. Needham.
Otis N. Haskell.

CAROLINE P. HARLOW, P. M.

Lovell.

Mrs. Mary A. Bradeen is visiting friends in this place.

The little son, Roger, of Mr. Mellen Eastman, who has been critically ill with pneumonia, is reported as better.

Walter E. Gordon has sold the stage and express business from here to Fryeburg to Nelson T. Fox. Isaac B. McAllister will drive the morning mail, and Mr. J. C. Wiley at noon.

We are glad to see Mr. J. H. Stearns about town again after his illness.

Howard Palmer and Harry Ring are making maple syrup at West Stoneham. The sap for a few days has run very freely.

Mrs. John Fox, who is at the Maine General Hospital for an operation for removal of gall stones, is reported as recovering very satisfactorily, and at last accounts Oldin McAllister was improving.

East Hebron.

There is now an equal division of snow and bare ground on our roads. As the snow melts the water runs into the ground in a few hours.

Clara Washburn is gaining but still remains in bed.

Mrs. John Harper was called to Auburn by the sudden death of her grandmother, Mrs. Betsey McIntire, of Peru, who had passed the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Stillman Hersey, and her two sisters, Mrs. A. G. Roberts and Mrs. Newton Perry, all of Auburn. Mrs. McIntire retired at night apparently in usual health. Soon after she arose in the morning she had a shock and soon passed away. Her remains were taken to Peru last Monday for interment.

A young man from West Minot, son of E. Thomas, moved his goods into Charles Pierce's house and works on the railroad. It is said he has recently married a young lady from Oxford, and will commence housekeeping. The neighbors are highly delighted to have the empty buildings occupied.

Mrs. Henry Whitman does her father's work for him, his mother and son, and for her family of three at home.

A lady from Virginia is visiting at Eddie Fuller's.

Eva Brown's eye, from which she has suffered such pain, is much better and it is now thought she will not lose it.

East Sumner.

At a Republican caucus held on the 30th ult. S. Robinson and W. H. Eastman were chosen as delegates to the Second District Convention at Lewiston, and W. H. Eastman and Dr. E. P. Marston, delegates to the state convention at Portland.

A public examination of school teachers occurred at the school house at East Sumner on the 30th of March.

L. B. Heald and wife went to Portland on Thursday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Sadie Parlin, returning on Saturday.

The new free delivery route went into effect on Friday last. The boxes for the patrons have not yet arrived.

We have seen no maple syrup yet offered for sale. Thus far the season has not been very favorable for syrup production.

A few carriages have ventured out but sleighs are generally used.

Bryant's Pond.

The paragraph in last week's Democrat stating that the Glen Mountain House had been leased was incorrect. The house has not been leased, nor is there any intention of making a change in the management.

Scott Merrill is running a fresh fish cart in town.

Miss Lizzie Stevens, who teaches in Cambridge, Mass., is at home for the Easter vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bartlett were at C. J. Littlefield's on Sunday.

Miss Ella Blodgett has finished her labors at the hotel.

Miss Ethel Young visited friends at Locke's Mills and Bethel recently.

District Deputy Frederick Dyer of Buckfield inspected Jefferson Lodge, F. and A. M., Tuesday night.

The recent change in the mail service is a great accommodation to the public. Where there used to be four incoming mails, there are now six, and five going out, the extra incoming mails coming on the late evening train and the early morning train. The outgoing mail which was sent heretofore on the early morning train, is now sent on the late evening train.

Engineer Bowker spent the night at his father's Thursday.

Mrs. Amanda Sheeran has had a chimney rebuilt and other improvements made in her home.

Mrs. Estella Ford has been quite sick, but is somewhat better.

Consider Farrar attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain, at Bridgton last week.

Ben Martin is on the sick list.

Eugene Cole is having his house newly shingled.

Sylvania Perham is having her shop cleaned and preparing for her spring millinery.

Alexander Day is improving in health and is so as to be out.

Mrs. David Hayes is improving slowly. Her mother, Mrs. Kimball, will return home soon.

Denmark.

The many friends of Mr. Fred Sanborn will be glad to learn that he is able to be about and has discarded his crutches.

The remains of Mrs. Mary J. Parks, who died Monday morning at the home of Mr. Geo. W. Gray, were taken to Clifton Tuesday for burial. Mrs. Geo. W. Gray went with the remains. Mr. Gray will remain in Portland until the return of Mrs. Gray Saturday.

Mrs. Freeman Sanborn is reported as quite sick and under the care of Dr. Hebb of Bridgton.

Mr. James Head has disposed of his pair of black horses, which he has owned for a long time.

Bethel.

The lumbermen are out of the woods and the winter has been favorable to the filling of large contracts.

Mr. Warren Emery has much improved his lot by the removal of two buildings from the corner of High and Mechanic Streets.

Miss Alice Billings is still ill and confined to her room.

Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Potter are in Rumford Falls attending the M. E. conference.

Robert Woodbury, son of W. K. Woodbury, of Pottsville, has been critically ill with typhoid fever, but friends are pleased to learn that the doctor reports the crisis safely passed.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury visited Bethel Thursday.

Hilda and Marjorie Chandler of South Paris are visiting their grandparents.

Mrs. G. P. Bean has returned from Berlin, N. H., where she was called by the illness of her sister, Miss Cross, who is recovering.

The Christian Endeavor gave a pleasing social at Garland Chapel Wednesday evening. A short programme was rendered consisting of piano solos, duets, vocal solos and readings.

Dr. and Mrs. Tuell received word of the illness of their daughter Mildred, who is teaching in the Bangor kindergarten, but their friends are pleased to learn that she is recovering.

Mr. Garey of Norway has begun repairs upon his new building which he will occupy as a laundry and rent.

Mr. Daniel Glines has purchased the Pool stand. Mr. Pool and family will go to Canada to reside.

West Bethel.

"The mottled month of smiles and melting tears
Now dawns upon us with a furtive wile;
Capricious month of laughter and of smile,
Thou dancest down the vernal aisle of years."

"Soon the Easter bells will be ringing,
And the tuneful birds will be singing,
And small girl on front gates be swinging,
But the happiest time of all
When the umpire the game doth call,
In the first bout of base-ball."

The drouth seems to be ended for the present.

No mention is made of dry wells since the thaw of last week.

The sledding is still quite good on the roads in this vicinity.

Geo. Bennett and Loton Hutchinson went to Berlin, N. H., last Sunday.

Miss Ethel L. Allen visited friends in Gilead and Berlin, N. H., last week.

Miss Ethel Hammons has gone to Washington, D. C., on a pleasure trip.

Charles Horne of West Milan, N. H., visited friends here last week.

Many men are now idle while waiting for the ice to leave the rivers.

D. D. Fletcher and wife recently visited their daughters near West Paris.

E. Payson Philbrook was quite ill last week, but is now recovering.

Mrs. Addison Bean is sick, and under the treatment of Dr. J. A. Twaddle.

The Oregon Medicine Co. are giving evening entertainments in Bell's hall this week. They came here Monday from Grover's Corner, Albany.

Greenwood reports only 18 snow storms during the past winter, while other towns in the state give a record of 30.

Grafton.

Many families in town are afflicted with bad colds.

C. T. Parker came home Monday from the Diamond where he has been scaling for the Berlin Mills Co. and has now gone to Boston on business.

Wendell Philbrook of Greene arrived in town Tuesday night on a visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Otis.

O. W. Brooks has been confined to the house for same time with a bad cold.

J. W. Brown, who has been logging at West Milan, came with his teams to his mother's, Mrs. Brown's, Wednesday night. He went home to Rumford Falls Thursday morning, leaving ten horses and a man to take care of them.

Mrs. Delphina Whitman has been quite seriously ill with the prevailing cold or distemper; although not fully recovered she is much better.

Will Pratt is at home from the woods.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. Winifred Pottle visited at C. F. Boober's Wednesday.

Emerson Kilgore fell on the ice Monday, cutting his head so severely as to need the services of a physician to dress the wound.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Emma Flint April 6th.

Mothers' Club will meet with Mrs. Mae Pride April 11th.

Donald Partridge and Elden Hall are tapping trees and boiling sap.

Hebron.

Prof. and Mrs. Sargent got home from New York Saturday.

The spring term of the academy opened Wednesday.

Mrs. Ruth Bowman, who has been sick with pneumonia for a week or more, passed away Wednesday. The funeral was held at the church Friday. Mrs. Bowman was 88 and has been a remarkably active old lady.

Miss Etta Sturtevant is in Auburn.

Ira and Henry Bearce are at home from Orono for a few days.

J. F. Moody, Jr., is at home from Exeter on his vacation.

Good sap weather the past few days and a fine quality of syrup is being made.

Brownfield.

Palm Sunday Rev. Mr. Hoyt delivered a very interesting discourse in the Universalist church, to an appreciative audience.

Rev. Mr. Cameron gave a talk at the Congregational church on Mormonism, which was very entertaining and interesting.

Rev. Mr. Clough, who has been sick for a number of weeks, is thought to be slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Warren, formerly of Brownfield, now of Conway, were in town Saturday calling on friends.

Mr. John Seavey of Kezar Falls was in this village on business quite recently.

Mr. Sidney Linscott has gone to Massachusetts for an indefinite time.

The snow in the street is nearly gone.

Stow.

Almon Emerson and son have got home from Hill, N. H., where they have been logging.

Alden Charles and wife have gone to Ipswich where their son is working. Jack Eastman is moving into his house. He has hired the farm.

Nellie Walker is expected home soon.

Ethel Guptill and Alice Emerson are in Bridgton at this writing.

Six inches of snow fell the 28th.

Perley Chandler is moving into his new home, the Elden Emerson place.

Northwest Bethel.

It is good news to hear "John" is gaining.

Miss Eliza Mason and Mrs. Henry Perkins went to Bethel the 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Bennett and four boys have moved to their farm here.

Henry Perkins has bought the house opposite the Burnham homestead, and another fall will move it to a different location.

Dell Stearns has gone to Massachusetts intending to enter the navy.

All the loggers are out of the woods this way, George Leighton being the last to finish, going home the 27th.

U. S. mail boxes have been put in position here.

Oxford.

The high school opened Monday, the 28th, Mr. Pratt, principal, and Miss Perkins assistant.

Rev. Mr. Callahan preached his farewell sermon Sunday at the M. E. church.

Dr. A. L. Hersey is at home from Boston.

Mrs. Orin Martin is very low. Her sister, Mrs. Brett, from Rhode Island, is with her.

Mrs. Newport is quite sick with acute bronchitis.

Mr. Elbridge Edwards is sick and unable to be in his store.

Mrs. Linwood Keene is very sick, it is feared with appendicitis.

Married, March 28, by Rev. Mr. Woodman, Mr. Eliab Averill of Oxford and Mrs. Emily Sylvester of Bridgton.

Easter Sunday was observed at the Congregational church.

Wednesday, April 6, is the date decided upon for the entertainment, sale, and chicken pie supper to be held by the Ladies' Aid Society.

It is understood that Henry Bowker has bought the Charles Stearns place.

West Paris.

Mr. Davis P. Curtis met with a serious and painful accident last Thursday afternoon. While caring for some young cattle at his barn, which is about half a mile from the village on the road to Greenwood, he was hooked in the left eye by a steer. Soon after this occurred by good luck Dr. O. K. Yates was passing and took Mr. Curtis in his team to his home where everything possible was done to alleviate his suffering. At this time it is impossible to determine the extent of the injury, but there is some hope that he may not lose the eye.

Several are making maple syrup with good success.

P. J. Miles is housecleaning his store by adding a coat of paint inside, which will make a great improvement.

Miss Bessie Andrews from Bethel has been visiting at Albert E. Ricker's.

Miss Mary A. Dana has not been gaining very fast from her recent illness and one of her nieces is with her now.

Last Thursday Mrs. Lucinda Small was called to Boston by the sickness of relatives.

Mrs. Mary Locke Gerrish is visiting her mother and sister.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Loveland were hastily summoned to Connecticut on account of the critical illness of Mr. Loveland's mother.

L. C. Bates has gone to New Haven, Conn. Mrs. Elvesa Dennen has finished working for them for the present, and the house is closed for a time.

The building owned by P. C. Fickett and formerly occupied by him as a post office was moved last Thursday to a location on Pioneer Street near the clothespin mill of L. M. Mann & Sons. It will be fitted up for a rent. Eight pair of horses were used to haul the building and a crowd of interested spectators watched the proceedings. It was almost as interesting as a circus.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist society will be held on Tuesday evening of next week, April 12th, at the Baptist church. All members are expected to be present as it is election of officers, and also is to be decided regarding preaching for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alger Millett have moved from the up stairs rent in the Hannibal Curtis house to a farm in Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Harlow have moved from Mrs. Mooney's house into Mr. Curtis' rent. Quincy Day and wife who have lived up stairs in the Mooney house will move very soon into the rent in Dr. Packard's house. George Houdon who has occupied this rent this winter will break up housekeeping this spring as Mrs. Houdon intends to go to Massachusetts for a while this summer. After Mrs. Mooney has made some repairs to her house it will be occupied as one rent by L. B. Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wheeler who lived in the lower rent in the house owned by Mrs. Bicknell have gone to Sumner and, Al Swift will move his family from the Hezekiah Farrar house into this rent thus vacated.

There were no special Easter exercises in town this year. There was not any preaching service Sunday at the Methodist chapel as Rev. Mr. Nelson was at the M. E. conference at Rumford Falls.

There was a union service at the Baptist church with preaching by Rev. Mr. Edwards of Brunswick.

Wm. G. Hammond of Trap Corner is having a sick spell and is not able to work.

When Mrs. Mary G. Bradbury leased her store to Mr. Shurtleff she moved her millinery goods into her two front rooms upstairs. She has recently purchased a stock of spring goods and will have a display this week. She is to be assisted through the season by Laura E. Bailey of Portland, the same milliner she had last fall.

Greenwood.

The weather is improving; those 20 trees now run more sap than we can drink or eat when reduced to syrup.

Dogdays are yet several months in the future; but catnights are already on with all their feline grandeur.

The other day Frank Brooks went up to a piece of wall where a dog was barking, and there found a coon holding him at bay; but taking new courage from his master, he soon dispatched him. The animal was spring poor as he well might be after living through such a winter.

Scott Merrill has moved his family into Herbert Ring's house, for the present, with a view of working for Mr. Ring a part of the coming season. His son, Roscoe, has gone to work for D. D. Peverley, Bryant's Pond, for the purpose of learning the carriage maker's trade.

Charles B. Brooks and Daniel Bryant have each procured a new housekeeper, and intend to keep house again as of yore. These men seem to retain their courage remarkably well, considering that they are both well along in the seventies.

Jesse Daniel has bought a flock of 21 Angora goats and nine kids, thinking to make money in that line of business.

Thomas Stickney was a native of Hartford, and when about 30 years of years of age he was chosen captain of a military company in that town. When he went by, training days, with his blue military suit on, his cocked hat, and sword hanging by his side, I looked upon him as some superior being, and with more admiration than I should any public functionary now on this planet.

In 1844 Capt. Thomas Stickney married Louisa Larrabee, and the way they were published would possibly provoke a smile at this day on account of its oddity. After the minister finished his sermon on Sunday, the town clerk, or his substitute, gave the following verbal notice: "Capt. Thomas Stickney, and Miss Louisa Larrabee, both of Hartford, intend marriage." This was called being published by crying; and in case the clerk was absent, his substitute added: "So ordered by town clerk."

About a year later a daughter was born to them, whom they named Viola; three years later, or during the season of 1848, I worked for Capt. Stickney on his farm, my father having died in April of that year. In 1850 a son was born to these parents, who took his father's name, and who resembled him very closely as the daughter did her mother.

A few months after the son was born, the father died of an internal abscess, thus leaving his widow in rather poor circumstances with two little children to provide for. But it so happened that about that time her oldest brother, John Larrabee, Esq., was still enjoying single blessedness, and, needing a housekeeper, he took her and her children to his own home and provided for them as his own family. Esq. John died quite a number of years ago, after being nearly helpless for five years, and last July the widow Stickney passed away, living in the same condition for ten months, aged nearly 85 years. And since these two children had the whole care of their uncle and mother, all through their declining years, it is quite evident they both paid for their bringing up many times over.

Thomas Stickney and his sister Viola still live in Livermore, where their folks died—when he is not at work away from home. Mr. Stickney visited at the Bennett place recently, and gave us much of the history here written. Being asked why neither he nor his sister ever got married, he said his circumstances never seemed favorable for taking such a step; and as for his sister he doubted if she ever gave the subject of marriage a serious thought.

Rumford Falls.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade, action was taken toward securing local subscriptions for a manufactury of pads and school supplies. The Maine Publishing Co. has voted to increase its capital stock to $50,000 to carry on this busines. If this goes, from fifty to one hundred hands will be employed, mostly female help.

At the village corporation meeting Tuesday officers were chosen as follows:

Assessors—W. G. Morse, Arthur Gauthier and Virril A. Linnell.
Clerk and Treasurer—F. O. Eaton.
Collector—Francis J. Lord.
Fire Wardens—F. B. Carroll, W. G. Morse, V. A. Linnell.
Chief Engineer—F. B. Carroll.

It was voted to add two hydrants to the present number, also two additional fire alarm boxes. The corporation voted to accept the offer of the Light and Water Company regarding the sewerage system, and $3000 was raised to extend the system into Virginia.

Buckfield.

"The springtime comes, gentle Annie,"
The robins are here to "stand pat";
The bluebird is chanting a ditty,
To the tune of the new Easter hat.

Spring has come again, so have the birds.—The drouth is broken, the birds came about the 25th. Some say a cold March foreshadows a good corn season.

Maple sap is flowing slowly.

Mrs. Clara Gardner of West Sumner is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Irish.

E. W. Vose of Auburn has recently visited his former neighbors.

Rev. Mr. Prince is attending the M. E. conference at Rumford Falls.

The sick as far as we know are convalescing.

We saw a pair of sacred fowl shipped to J. N. Irish from Manchester, N. H.—probably from his invisible friend of the Manchester Union.

Unsolicited favors are seldom appreciated. An indulgent father had an only son, with a great fancy for bob-tailed nags, who purchased one of that variety, but his labor of love seemed to be lost when it was discovered that it was one of the Frenchman's kind, that "He no look as well as your horse look."

Alfred Cole and his two brothers, Edward and Virgil, are remodeling the Mrs. Waldron house.

Like the other man who tried to do good deeds, I am in the soup. Tapping a maple shade tree for a neighboring boy, two large gashes made with an axe appear. Green eyed envy, no doubt.

Balked again. Just as I was about to strike out for an unlimited fortune I am presented through the mail with a document purporting to be a constitution of the "Editors' Union" bearing the Washington stamp. This seems to be a departure from the established rule, as it is intended to oppress the poor by limiting private fortunes, in all cases not to exceed ten million of dollars.

Report came Friday of the death of Mrs. W. C. Spaulding of Caribou. Her sister, Mrs. Carrie Spaulding, and niece, Mrs. N. E. Morrill, went there Thursday.

A son was born April 1st to the wife of Adelbert Parsons.

North Paris.

Mrs. Mary Bradbury has put in a full line of millinery over the Shurtleff drug store at West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Andrews went to Rumford Falls Wednesday to attend the Methodist conference.

Mrs. Annie Andrews and Marion from Bunswick visited at Mr. A. D. Andrews' recently.

Mr. B. K. Dow is moving some of his goods into the house he has recently bought.

E. E. Field has torn out and is remodeling the lower floor of the main house.

Albany.

Lumbermen say, "Well, we have sledded through March," and surely the most of them have.

Sugar making is now in order, but the makers are complaining some of the flow of sap and the weather.

There are three men canvassing the town from house to house, peeking into every barn and asking questions that many of us do not like to answer, but then I suppose we had better do as they say, for they call themselves the fathers of the town.

Geo. Cummings is used up with a sore leg, and W. I. Beckler is gathering the cream for him at present.

Chas. G. Beckler has bought a threshing machine and horse power, and will also have a machine for sawing wood, so now he will not have to bend his back down on the buck saw any more.

Annie, only daughter of Wallace E. Cummings, our postmaster, is quite sick with grippe, but not considered dangerously ill.

Chas. P. Pingree of North Albany, superintendent of schools, was at the Corner on school business to-day, April 1st.

Snow storm on hand and a prospect of a good sleigh ride.

Last Saturday the neighbors met and fitted up the woodpile in F. E. Bean's yard, eight cords. Mr. Bean has been confined to the house for the past four months, but is gaining slowly.

Andover.

Most of the logging operators have finished their winter's contract and have broken camp. They have had the best spring to close up with for many years. The Thurstons have put in by their several contracts about 20,000,000. With the amount of snow in the woods it looks like a good prospect for an abundance of water to drive them out.

Snow is fast disappearing and wise heads say we shall have an early spring. Hay is plenty but farmers are holding it for a good price. Good hay, loose, sells for $12 to $14 per ton.

Stock is plenty and some good trades can be made on new milch cows. Young stock wintered well, and commands a good price.

Potatoes are plenty, and sell for 60 cents per bushel.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave an entertainment last Wednesday in the hall to a large and appreciative audience.

Easter will be observed in the Congregational church. Special music and address by the pastor has been prepared.

A. J. Dunning has bought and removed the barn on the C. E. Marston place, and will convert it into a stable on his lot near the village.

Schools will begin April 11th with competent teachers.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Leonard Gammon has gone on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Charles Lawrence, of South Paris.

Herbert and Dennis Adams were at Norway on business Monday.

Watson McAllister, wife and children, of Waterford, visited Mrs. McAllister's parents, J. C. Sawyer and wife, Friday and Saturday.

H. B. McKeen, wife and daughter Isma, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lorin McKeen of East Stoneham, Saturday.

John Adams lost a nice buck Sunday night by getting through a hole in the floor and choking to death.

Hiram.

Mr. Wm. C. Clemons is still seriously ill.

Another slight shock of an earthquake was heard at the house of your correspondent on Thursday night, March 31st.

Mr. Charles I. Lewis is removing to Conway, N. H.

Mr. George W. Clifford has a position as telegrapher in Massachusetts.

On March 7th, Mr. Henry N. Burbank was honored by the office of first selectman, and also the title of papa to a daughter, it being his firstborn.

Mrs. Charles C. Lowell is quite ill.

Mrs. Everett Stuart is quite ill.

Mr. Daniel McLucas of Brownfield has removed to Hiram.

The State Board of Trade held its semi-annual meeting in Portland Wednesday. Secretary Edward M. Blanding of Bangor, reported there are 50 Boards of Trade in Maine, of which two-thirds are already in affiliation with the State board. A discussion of "What is the Best Investment in Maine?" was participated in by R. H. Libbey of Newport, who spoke on "Maine Farms"; Russell W. Eaton of Brunswick, "Manufactures"; and Hon. Leroy T. Carleton, chairman of the commissioners of inland fisheries and game, on "Maine Fish and Game." Addresses were also made by Hon. Warren C. Philbrook of Waterville, on "The Business Man and Municipal Affairs," and by George Emory Fellows, Ph. D., president of the University of Maine, on "The Relation of Industries to State Education." A banquet closed the day's session. Thursday morning was devoted to an inspection of some of Portland's industrial establishments.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Theater Audiences.

A theater audience is fickle and not infrequently cruel, but it must be won. Augustin Daly had several ways of testing it. One was to station men in his employ at convenient points where they could hear the comments and judge whether the play was making an impression. But a test upon which he depended more was to listen himself at the moment when the curtain went down upon an act. If he saw people turning to one another eagerly and making quick comments he knew that they were being moved, whether for praise or blame. But if the talk began slowly after the curtain fell he was perfectly sure that the play had excited no interest—a worse fate than blame.

It is a favorite way of players to pick out some one person in the audience—one with a sympathetic countenance—and to play to him or her, and to judge by success from the expression seen there. The trouble is that the people in the front rows are often the regulars, who feel little emotion and show less, and who may be still unmoved when the rest of the audience is in ecstasy. If they could know the distress and the woe they cause—well, then they would not be the regulars.—New York Mail.

The Strutting Woodcock.

One evening in November, many years ago, a country friend brought a live cock woodcock to my house in Byron, Ill. A spent shot had made his capture possible; in fact, one could not see that he was hurt in any way after a sharp, scrutinizing search under a powerful light on the kitchen table. All at once the beautiful creature slipped from my hand, and, assuming the air, mien and ways of a turkey gobbler in the mating season, proceeded to strut about on the table in the circle of powerful light. It was one of the strangest, wildest, most beautiful sights the writer ever beheld. After a solid hour's performance the little audience decided that no taxidermical touch should ever desecrate that beautiful feathered form, and the bird was gently slipped into the pocket of an old hunting coat, carried a mile out of town into the country and turned loose in the edge of a hundred acre cornfield, into which he quickly scuttled.—Forest and Stream.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Sheridan gave almost no promise in childhood of his future brilliancy. His mother pronounced "Richard Brinsley" to be "the dullest and most hopeless of her sons," and he was sent home from Dr. Whyte's academy with the reputation of being an impenetrable dunce, who wrote "think" for "thing." But he must have been able to think a thing or two even in those days, for at twenty-six he had written the "School For Scandal," of which Leigh Hunt observed, "It is a very concentration and crystallization of all that is sparkling, clear and compact in the materials of pure comedy." It should, however, be mentioned that a more judicious of the youthful Sheridan's preceptors, Samuel Parr, one of the masters at Harrow, detected the latent spark of his pupil's genius and added it by judicious cultivation.

Heels Half a Yard High.

The streets of the old city of Venice were often extremely thick in mud, in spite of the great sewers which dated from the tenth century. Even now the thoroughfares between the Piazza and Rialto are sometimes sufficiently bad. We are writing of the time when the population was nearly five times what it now is, and when Venetian trade was at its zenith. Well, to combat this mud the ladies took to high heeled shoes.

As the mud grew worse the heels became taller and taller until at length they were half a yard high and as difficult to control as a pair of stilts without handles. The consequence was that a lady in full dress, obliged to walk but a few yards, had to be supported on both sides. This was a task for the black pages or for the lovers, who had at that time become a very conventional part of Venetian society.

Some Misnamed Drugs.

Some misnomers of the drug store: Oil of vitrol is not an oil. Copperas is an iron salt and contains no copper. Salts of lemon has nothing to do with a lemon, but it is a salt of the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Soda water contains no soda. Sulphuric ether contains no sulphur. Sugar of lead has nothing to do with lead, nor has cream of tartar anything to do with cream. Oxygen means the "acid generator," but hydrogen is really the essential element, and many acids contain oxygen. German silver contains no silver, and blacklead contains no lead. Berberine is usually made from hodrastis canadensis. Wormseed is unexpanded flower buds. Milk of lime has no milk. Quicksilver is purely mercury. Oil of origanum is made from thyme and not from origanum.

A "Friday" Ship.

A true story is told of a skeptical Massachusetts captain who, way back in the early years of the republic, determined to exhibit the fallacy of the Friday superstition. He contracted on a certain Friday for the building of a ship, and it was arranged that the keel of this vessel was laid on Friday, that she was launched on a Friday, named Friday, commenced loading on a Friday and hauled into the stream on the same day of the week. To add to the possibilities of disaster, a negro cook named Friday was engaged, and, thus fully freighted with the sinister name, the Friday sailed on a Friday, bound to a port in the West Indies. From that day to this no tidings of the ill conditioned craft have been received.

Feast of Fools.

The best authorities agree that the origin of the ancient custom of celebrating a feast of fools is unknown.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Oct. 4, 1903,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 9:22 A. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church. Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. A. W. Pottle, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, Rev. H. S. Pinkham, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets second and fourth Saturday, during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 8527, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Royal Arcanum.—Paris Council, No. 1621, meets first and third Monday evenings at 7:30.

Roy Porter is at home for the Easter vacation from the University of Maine.

Charles S. Stuart is at home from the Boston dental college for the Easter vacation.

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge will have work at its regular meeting next Friday evening and after the work refreshments will be served. It is hoped to see a good number present.

Hon. William T. Cobb of Rockland was in this place and Norway over Thursday night, and during his stay met quite a number of Republicans of the two towns. Mr. Cobb, as is well known, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor.

Again the Democrat is obliged to protest against the dumping of rubbish over the banks at the approaches to the Park Street bridge. The borders of the highway in the edge of the village should not be marred in such a way. If there isn't any other place to get rid of such stuff, we should get together as a village and hire some secluded spot where the rubbish may be out of sight.

Malcolm, the 4-year-old son of Arthur E. Clark, took a grand tumble Thursday, with much less serious results than might have been expected. He was emptying a dipper over the rail of the second-floor piazza at Mr. Gerry's, where they live, when he lost his balance and went over. He struck the edge of the floor outside the rail, turned over, then struck a line of clothes stretched below, which turned him again and must have broken the force of his fall somewhat, and struck the ground on his head and shoulders, fifteen feet below the piazza rail over which he started. His mother, who from a window saw him fall, rushed out, but met the boy coming up the stairs, very wet and muddy but not seriously hurt. He couldn't remember what had happened, but was out at play again in a few minutes.

The selectmen have appointed minor town officers as follows:

CONSTABLES.

Alfred H. Jackson, A. W. Walker,
George K. Ripley, John L. Marshall,
Joseph B. Cole.

WEIGHERS OF COAL.

A. E. Shurtleff, R. N. Hall,
E. H. Farrar, C. E. Brett,
G. H. Porter, Howard W. Shaw,
S. E. Newell, P. F. Ripley,
P. C. Pickett, A. W. Walker.

SURVEYORS OF WOOD, ETC.

Charles A. Young, W. H. Jenne,
J. A. Kenney, S. G. Burnell,
Romello Edwards, George W. Cole,
Dexter W. Gray, Arthur L. Mann,
George W. Tubbs, James Lapham.

FIRE WARDENS.

A. E. Shurtleff, Joseph B. Cole,
Frank Reed.

SEXTONS.

Grace Thayer, Joseph B. Cole,
Virgil K. Parris, O. D. Ellingwood,
Frank E. Lovejoy, Frank C. Eyerson,
C. R. King, O. K. Clifford,
F. R. Witham, W. E. Curtis,
E. L. Porter, A. J. Abbott,
James S. Dudley.

MEMBER OF BOARD OF HEALTH.

Horatio Woodbury, M. D.

A curiosity in the line of water pipe was unearthed last week in the brick school house yard. Two service pipes, one from the Pine Tree Aqueduct Co.'s main to the house of H. D. McAlister, and the other from the Norway system to the school house, were laid in the same trench. Both were three-quarter-inch galvanized pipe, and the Norway pipe was laid directly on top of the other and touching it. The pressure in the Norway pipe is of course considerably greater than in the other. About eight weeks since a singing was noticed on the Pine Tree system in that vicinity which indicated trouble, and about three weeks later some fine sand began to come with the water in the Pine Tree pipe at the McAlister house. It was also evident that there was a leak somewhere on the Pine Tree system. A peculiar condition of things was revealed by uncovering the pipes. The Norway pipe was considerably rusted, and a pinhole had broken through on the under side of it which had enlarged till it was a little more than a quarter of an inch in diameter. The jet of water from this hole, carrying with it some of the surrounding sand, had drilled completely through the Pine Tree pipe, top and bottom, making two round holes each nearly three-quarters of an inch in diameter. A portion of the pipe is left on each side of the perforation, but more than half the circumference of the pipe and much more than half the substance of it is cut away at the point of perforation. In the little basin surrounding the hole was a quantity of sand which had been ground very fine by the constant churning it had undergone.

Nathan F. Strickland died at his home in South Paris last Monday, at the age of 65 years. He had been in feeble and failing health for a long time. The funeral was held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon, attended by the pastor, Rev. A. W. Pottle. Two appropriate selections were sung by George A. Briggs, accompanied by Mrs. Briggs on the organ. Following the service, the remains were taken in charge by Paris Lodge of Masons, and the funeral service of the order was performed. Interment was in Riverside Cemetery. Mr. Strickland was a native of New Portland, but had lived in South Paris for nineteen years. In early life he formed those good habits of temperance and strict morality which he cherished all his life. At sixteen years of age he identified himself actively with the Methodist church, and to the last he was a beloved and cherished member, much of the time occupying official relations to his church. He was a Free and Accepted Mason, and a member of the local lodge of the New England Order of Protection. A good man, modest in his demeanor, honest and reliable in his business transactions, kind and fraternal in his relations to his friends. During his protracted and painful illness he manifested great fortitude and patience, and met the summons of death with composure. Besides a widow, Mr. Strickland leaves two sons, Wallace B. and Roy E., both of this place. A daughter, who was the wife of Roger C. Sumner, died some years ago, leaving three children, one of whom later died, while the other two, Merton and Louise Sumner, are now members of Mr. Strickland's family.

Miss Catherine Briggs was in town for the day Friday.

Robert Hebbard of Portland spent Sunday with his mother and brothers.

Rehearsal for "Pepita" Wednesday evening at 7:30 at Mrs. Geo. A. Wilson's.

Miss Lilla Farrar, who lives at P. E. Wheeler's, is the happy possessor of a new piano.

The dance announced for Tuesday evening of this week has been postponed to April 12.

Mrs. J. H. Little returned last week from a visit to her sister, Mrs. M. H. Perley, at Woodsville, N. H.

Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler, in Bethel.

There will be a rehearsal of the Sisterhood degree staff at Pythian Hall April 7th, at 3:45. Every member be present if possible.

The death of Mr. Strickland last week makes twelve members of the South Paris Methodist church who have died within ten months.

At the last meeting of the Pythian Sisterhood the first degree was worked on five candidates. At the close of the meeting ice cream and cake were served.

The opera Pepita is in preparation, and it is now proposed to give it May night. The net proceeds will go toward repairs on the organ in the Congregational church.

The remainder of the village schools opened Monday morning, and there is an increase in the number of pupils in every school. The rest of the schools in town open April 18th.

Don't forget the Good Cheer supper and entertainment Tuesday evening of this week. Supper at 6:30 followed by a miscellaneous entertainment, after which a sociable will be enjoyed. Ice cream and cake will be on sale. Prices as usual.

Almon Churchill has sold his stand on Hill Street to A. K. Martin of Rumford Falls. Mr. Martin sold out his business at the Falls some time since, and will move to South Paris. Mr. Churchill and family have moved into the Robert Gray house on the same street, which they have rented.

Beginning last Wednesday, a mail clerk runs on the evening and early morning trains. Formerly these trains had only a closed pouch through mail service for South Paris and Norway, while most of the towns along the road got no mail at all. Under the present arrangement all towns on the Grand Trunk get a full mail service three times a day each way.

The ladies of the Congregational society will give a rainbow supper and entertainment Thursday evening, April 7. The entertainment will consist of vocal and instrumental music, to conclude with a novel children's cantata entitled the "Rainbow Prince." In addition to the usual supper there will be served salads, hot rolls and maple syrup. For further notice see small bills.

Application has been made for a deposit box for mail to be placed at the Grand Trunk station, and it is expected that it will be established there soon. Quite a quantity of mail matter is now mailed at the trains every day. The placing of a box at the station, while it may increase the amount of mail sent from there, will also reduce to system and certainly the sending of it, which now depends largely upon the good nature of men engaged about the station in various capacities.

With the services of the present week Rev. A. W. Pottle closes a four years' pastorate of the South Paris Methodist church. The years seem to have been pleasant ones for both pastor and people. There has been not a ripple to disturb the harmony of church affairs, and Mr. Pottle leaves the church in good condition in all respects. Especially is this true with regard to its finances, which are very satisfactory. As a citizen, aside from church affairs, Mr. Pottle has won the esteem and friendship of every one, and the people of the community are genuinely sorry to have him and Mrs. Pottle go from among us.

The assessors of the town were in session Friday, according to the notice given by them, to receive "true and perfect lists" of the polls and estates of tax payers. Of course any citizen who failed to present his list on that day is barred from making any complaint if he finds his tax doubled from last year. That is, that's the way the law reads. In point of fact, no negligence of the tax payer can take away his privilege of kicking and having his kick duly heard. The assessors were very little burdened by taking care of the lists Friday. A few came in to give notice that they had sold property previously taxed to them, but strange as it may seem, not one appeared to inform them that he had bought something additional to what he formerly owned.

One of the many pleasant affairs in the social life of South Paris was the dinner given by Mrs. Wirt Stanley last Monday evening to the members of the Seneca Club. A course dinner was served at a little after 6 P. M., thirteen being seated at the table. The table was very dainty in its decorations of red and green. A quotation and pink was placed at each place, and when each one found the quotation that applied to her she took her seat at the table. At a little after eight the regular meeting of the club was opened, the subject for that evening being California, which was a most interesting and instructive subject. Many views of California were shown. The company departed for their several homes after extending a hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Stanley for her hospitality. Some of the club members were out of town, therefore unable to be present.

Albion Taylor, one of South Paris' well known and most respected citizens, passed away Sunday evening, after a lingering illness of a year or more. Mr. Taylor was the son of the late William Taylor of Buckfield and was born in that town Jan. 17th, 1835, being a little more than 69 years old at the time of his death. He married Ellen Bicknell, daughter of the late Otis Bicknell of Buckfield, who survives him. He also leaves one son, Frank A. Taylor, of this place. Mr. Taylor was engaged in farming and also dealt in cattle to some extent, in both of which enterprises he was more than ordinarily successful. In 1872 he came to South Paris where for the past thirty-two years he has made his home. Mr. Taylor was a man of keen business judgment and upright character. He has identified himself in various ways with the upbuilding of South Paris and made many friends in this community to whom his death comes as a public and a personal loss. Funeral services at his home Tuesday, 2 P. M.

The annual meeting of the fire companies was held Saturday evening, and the officers and members of the several companies are given below. Hose Co. No. 1 lacked members to effect an organization:

HOSE COMPANY NO. 2.

Foreman—M W. Maxim
Assistant Foreman—J. M. Cummings.
Clerk—Franklin Maxim.
First pipeman—Ronello Edwards.
Second pipeman—Charles Cutler.
C. E. Edwards, Will Weston, Hiram Thurlow, C. E. Campbell, M. V. McAllister.

HOSE COMPANY NO. 3.

Foreman—A. W. Walker.
Assistant Foreman—E O. Millett.
Clerk—W. A. Edwards.
First pipeman—Vernal Edwards.
Second pipeman—W. B. Strickland.
J. M. Doble, L. Monk, M. A. Millett, William Ripley, Roy Porter, P. M. Walker.

HOSE COMPANY NO. 4.

Foreman—Eugene E. Cummings.
Assistant Foreman—L. L. Powers.
Clerk—Alton C. Wheeler.
First pipeman—J. E. Murch.
Second pipeman—A. C. Wheeler.
Third pipeman—J. E. Everett.
Fourth pipeman—W. P. Marston.
Hydraulman—J. E. Kenney.
Teamster—H. N. Porter.
Walter Bonney, Frank Bonney.

HOSE COMPANY NO. 5.

Foreman—F. L. Starbird.
Assistant Foreman—C H. Swan.
Clerk—R. A. Wheeler.
First pipeman—W. C. Bessey.
Second pipeman—J. E Thomas.
G. I. Wheeler, C. E. Swan, Charles Wilson, W. M. Jacobs, T. W. Stillman.

HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY.

Foreman—George A. Wilson, Jr.
Assistant Foreman—Nelson G. Elder.
Clerk—Nelson G. Elder.
Charles Newell, Bert Stevens, Stanley M. Wheeler, Henry Perkins.

Regular meeting of the Good Cheer Wednesday, at 2:30 P. M.

Miss Alta Walker is at home for the Easter vacation from Bates College.

Capt. and Mrs. Wm. R. Swan of East Poland are stopping at Mrs. J. H. Winslow's.

Mrs. Paul D. Higgins of Costigan is visiting her mother at the Andrews House.

Harry R. Morton and daughter Grace of Auburn were at J. J. Morton's over Sunday.

Mrs. Mary C. Walker of Brownfield is the guest of her son, A. W. Walker of this place.

It is expected that Rev. Miss Angell will preach in the Universalist church, next Sunday.

Charles E. Brett, who has been confined to the house by illness for some weeks, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hammond are moving into the upper rent in J. H. Jones' house on Pleasant Street.

F. Wendell Rounds, Bates '04, is at home for the Easter vacation, and is engaged in taking the school census.

James D. Williams and his grandson, Harry White, of Danville Junction, were at South Paris a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben S. Kilborn of Bethel were with Mrs. Kilborn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, over Sunday.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office April 4:

Mr. Edwin Sands.
Mr. Wilfred Brule.

Rev. W. C. Barrows of Biddeford will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday. He supplied the pulpit here for a while some years ago, with satisfaction to all.

Subject at the Y. P. C. U. meeting, Universalist church, next Sunday evening, "Humility" an indispensable virtue. Reference, Matt. 18, 3-4. Leader Miss Grace Penley.

The Methodist appointments having been announced at the close of the conference at Rumford Falls Sunday evening, are not known here at the time of going to press, but it is expected that Rev. H. A. Clifford, who has been settled at South Portland, will come to South Paris for the next year.

The Democrat is desired to call the attention of those who nail signs on trees along the highway, to the fact that they are trespassing in so doing. The trees standing beside the road but within the limits of the highway as located, are the property of the abutters, though they may be removed by the town for the benefit of the highway. When signs are nailed to a tree the nails are apt to remain in the tree, to the damage of whomsoever eventually works up the tree into wood or lumber. Even if the trees were the property of the town, the law forbids the posting of signs on the highways without the written permission of the municipal officers. The chairman of the present board in Paris says that in his several years of service only one man has ever applied for such permission—and that one not until he had his signs put up and wanted to legalize his action.

Special Town Meeting.

THE BOLSTER SCHOOL VOTED OUT OF EXISTENCE IN A SHORT SESSION.

The special town meeting of Saturday afternoon disposed of the Bolster school in a session of about twenty minutes. Between forty and fifty voters were in attendance.

Town Clerk Wheeler called the meeting to order shortly after 2 o'clock, and Hon. James S. Wright was chosen moderator.

Under the article regarding a reconsideration of the vote at the annual meeting whereby a school was established in the Bolster school house, Superintendent of Schools Wheeler made a statement for the information of the voters. Several carpenters had looked at the school house, for the repair of which $200 was raised, and they had agreed that it could not be put in condition for use for less than $300, and would probably require more. He also answered some questions which had been asked him regarding the comparative cost of running a school and transporting the scholars.

It was then voted to reconsider the vote passed at the annual meeting instructing the school committee to maintain a school in the Bolster house. A single voice voted no. The vote was then rescinded as well, so it may be considered as effectually disposed of.

The vote at the annual meeting to raise $200 for the repair of the house was likewise reconsidered. The rest of the article, regarding the sale of the house, was passed over.

Candidates for the Legislature.

Editor Democrat:

Mr. C. H. Lane of West Paris has announced himself as a candidate for representative to the legislature. He briefly declares that he stands opposed to "nullification" and "in favor of the enforcement of all laws" in a just and faithful manner. He also asserts his determination to stand by good and faithful officers who enforce the same. No exception is made of the prohibitory law. The writer from his personal knowledge of Mr. Lane believes that he stands for almost ideal family and business relations and is a property tax payer.

At least two other men aspire to represent the people of the same district in the Great and General Court of the Commonwealth of Maine. We are told from the pulpit and by the press that it is the duty of every good citizen, who legally has the right, to go to the polls and vote. He, certainly, then should know the qualifications of the man for whom he votes, and, that too, before the primary election, for that is the *real* election with us. In the early years of Abraham Lincoln's public career it was customary for legislative candidates to take the stump and declare their principles and the policies which they favored. Not so now. Since then platforms have too often been patched up and candidates made to mount and straddle as best they could.

What do these other candidates stand for? Do they stand for the enforcement of the prohibitory law? Do they stand for opposition to the sale of cigarettes and sensational Sunday newspapers? For opposition to licensing billiard tables and other gambling devices? Do they stand for reform? We care not whose sons they are. We might not pry into their private lives, but their public careers should be reviewed and the policies for which they stand known. Let these matters and others of moment be made clear as the noonday sun of a summer's day. Let the conscientious voter have time to weigh the qualifications of the candidates and cast his ballot intelligently at the primary election.

Delenda est Carthago.

HENRY FLETCHER.

Maine News Notes.

It is evidently going to be a great year for automobiles in Maine.

Gladys Logan, seven years old, was very badly burned Tuesday near her home at Pleasantdale, South Portland, by her clothes igniting from a grass fire.

Mrs. Forest Lawrence of Gardiner, aged 42, committed suicide Saturday night, March 26, by taking strychnine. She had been ill and despondent for some time.

The railroad commissioners have announced their decision denying the petition of the Rangeley Railroad Co. for permission to build a narrow gauge railroad from Rangeley to join the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes Railroad at Oquossoc.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican voters of the town of Paris are requested to meet in caucus at New Hall, South Paris, on Saturday, April 9, 1904, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the following purposes:

1. To choose five delegates to the Republican state convention to be held at Portland, April 14th, 1904.
2. To choose five delegates to the Second Congressional District convention to be held at Auburn April 13th, 1904.

South Paris, Maine, March 31, 1904.

Republican Town Committee.
Franklin Maxim, Chairman.
Arthur E. Forbes, Secretary.

NORWAY.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

R. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, meets second and fourth Tthursday evenings of each month

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

Drill and ball by the members of Co. D, 1st Reg't., N. G. S. M., will be held on Friday evening, April 8th.

Rev. C. E. Angell's resignation of the pastorate of the Universalist church will take effect May 1st, 1904.

Deputy Sheriff Bird of Bryant's Pond was in town this week on business.

Ed C. Thompson has closed the Locke store. He has been in trade there for several months.

John P. Judkins, carrier on R. F. D. route No. 1, lost his first trip, when called to Vineyard Haven, Mass., by the sickness of his sister. Mr. Judkins has been on the route since it was started nearly three years ago. He is popular and well qualified to discharge the duties of his position to the acceptance of the department.

Mrs. C. B. Cummings entertained the members of the U. O. G. C. at her home on Main Street Thursday evening. The supper was served by Fred H. Cummings, which is enough to say that it was first class in every respect. A short literary entertainment was enjoyed.

Rev. B. S. Rideout will enjoy a trip to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington. He starts from Norway the first of the week.

The Cullinan homestead has been sold by Geo. H. Cullinan to C. V. Webber. Mr. Webber will move on to the place at once. S. J. Record has purchased Mr. Webber's Winter Street place and will move from his Oxford farm in the near future.

Jesse P. Edwards, substitute mail carrier for J. P. Judkins on route No. 1, is supplying during Mr. Judkins' absence.

Norway Grange held a most interesting meeting on Saturday. S. C. Thompson, state dairy inspector, was present and gave the members a most instructive talk on dairy work.

Guy L. Curtis has secured rooms at Mrs. Eliza Frost's home on Cottage Street for the season.

Capt. John W. Nash has papered and painted his taxidermist rooms at the Masonic Block. The changes made are pleasing.

Miss Eliza Butterfield, an inmate of the Old Ladies' Home since the organization, has gone to the Maine General Hospital at Portland for treatment.

Carpenters and other workmen are at work on the store in the Opera House, soon to be occupied by the Smiley Shoe Store, repairing and changing the store for the new tenant.

The water in the lake is much higher. The light plant is now running most of the time with water power and the mill of C. B. Cummings & Sons at the upper power is being operated with water power.

Lester Horne is enjoying a few days vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Horne.

Lizzie and Agnes Beal are stopping at Portland for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Will Stevens.

Mrs. Lewis Wilson, after a short visit with her people, returned to her Boston home the last of the week.

Rev. B. F. Fickett closed the fourth year of his Norway pastorate at the M. E. church in this village, Sunday last. He will retire from active work for the present and move to East North Yarmouth.

The classes of '05 and '06 gave a supper at Concert Hall, Friday evening, for the benefit of the high school athletic association. Stearns' Orchestra.

Arthur Tracy was before the court for cruelty to his horses, Monday, on complaint of Officer Boober. He was convicted and appealed from a sentence of $10 and costs to the Supreme Judicial Court. Same day Geo. Hannon of Norway in default of payment of fine of $5 and costs for intoxication was sent to jail. Charles Manning for same offence was committed on default of payment of fine and costs. Charles West for same offence paid the costs and the jail sentence of 60 days was suspended. Eddie Perriault was convicted of a single sale and fined $50 and costs, and upon failure to pay was sent to jail. H. E. Graffam for intoxication was fined $5 and costs. He paid and was discharged.

Republican caucus will be held Saturday, April 9th, at 3:30 P. M., at the Opera House. To choose four delegates to attend the state convention at Portland, April 14th. To choose delegates to attend the Congressional District convention at Lewiston April 13th, and to choose a town committee for the term beginning Jan. 1st, 1905.

O. P. Brooks attended the M. E. conference at Rumford Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Garey are in Bethel preparing to open their new laundry.

George Dunn and Fred Swan are at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston. The first being treated for spinal trouble and the second for appendicitis.

Clem Ward is arranging to build a cottage on the west side of the lake this spring.

George R. Howe attended the meeting of the State Board of Trade at Portland this week.

A leap year ball will be given at the Opera House Thursday evening, April 21st. Mrs. M. W. Sampson, floor manager. Aids—Mrs. C. S. Akers, Mrs. A. E. Norseworthy, Mrs. G. W. Winslow, Mrs. C. F. Ridlon, Eda V. Frost, Jennie P. Baker, Nettie M. Fuller and Carrie Tucker. Supper. Music, Stearns' Orchestra.

Mrs. V. W. Hills will hold her millinery opening this season on Friday and Saturday, April 8th and 9th.

An important meeting of the school board was held at the Academy on Friday at which the following boys were expelled from school, namely: Myron Paragard, Will Horne, Harold Anderson and Ed Burnell.

Hon. William T. Cobb of Rockland was in town calling on old friends and meeting new ones this week. Manley's withdrawal infuses new life into the gubernatorial contest.

The municipal officers are having their office in the Opera House painted and papered. Geo. W. Chaney and crew are doing the work.

Past Grand Master, Bial F. Bradbury, assisted by P. M., G. W. Holmes, installed the officers of Oxford Council, No. 14, Friday evening. They were as follows:

T. I. M.—A. J. Stearns.
D. M.—A. W. Walker.
P. C. W.—H. L. Bartlett.
Treas.—H. D. Smith.
Rec.—C. P. Barnes.
C. G.—W. L. Gray.
C. C.—H. F. Andrews.
S.—H. G. Fletcher.
T.—Thaddeus Cross.

Miss Z. S. Prince's Sunday School class will serve the next Universalist circle supper at Concert Hall on Wednesday evening, April 6th. The entertainment will be something new. "An Evening With Flowers," by the Star Flower Club. Best of music with the promenade as usual. The men's supper will come in the near future.

Charles Wells was fatally injured at Albion Wednesday, while assisting about a steam power wood saw. In some way the belt slipped off, and wound itself up, pulling the table and saw over. Wells was throwing away the wood, and did not hear the men call to him, as he was deaf, and the saw at full speed struck his leg a little below the thigh, almost severing it. The shock was so great that he died a few hours later.

World's Fair News-Notes.

Thirty-five miles of roadway have been constructed within the World's Fair grounds.

Ninety thousand gallons of water will pour over the three cascades at the World's Fair every minute.

The biggest searchlight in the world will be seen at the World's Fair. It was recently finished in an electric plant at Lowell, Mass. It weighs nearly four tons, is of 5,250,000 candle power and projects a beam of light seven feet in diameter.

The guides who operate the push chairs at the Louisana Purchase Exposition will be selected from the students of universities in the United States. Hundreds of applications have been made. Preference will be given to students working their way through college. Every successful applicant must weigh not less than 140 pounds, must not be less than five feet seven and one-half inches tall, and his age must be between 19 and 23 years.

The headquarters of the National Bureau of Identification will be removed from Washington, D. C., and established in the Palace of Education at the World's Fair, St. Louis. All of the business of the bureau will be transacted from the World's Fair grounds, and every picture of every criminal arrested in each city that is a member of the organization will be on exhibit. The Bertillon system of photographing and measuring criminals is shown in this practical exhibit.

John's Letter.

O. H. Leavitt of the Manchester (N. H.) Union, an old time friend, has kindly remembered me in a pleasing and satisfactory way—a pair of "birds" from his little show flock that won first and second prizes at the fair last fall. Partridge Wyandotte is the name given, and they are beauties. I doubt if there are any of that breed in town. They weigh from 6 to 8 pounds as to sex. He has this to say of them: "Beauty is not all on a farm or in a poultry yard, but when you get such rich coloring with early maturity, hardiness and good laying qualities, I think the owner is justified in recommending them for general use." I presume he may have eggs to a limited extent for any who would like something choice and pure bred. A card to O. H. Leavitt, Manchester, N. H., would, no doubt, receive attention.

Well, Brother Atwood, if you ever expect to lay me on my back you must hurry up, as I am getting up my muscle every day or two. There was a time when I was an expert at "side holds," if you will let me tell it.

The 25th of this present month a flock of robins, 12 or 15, with sparrows and other kinds galore, put in an appearance in our yard. Rather an unusual thing that such a variety and in such large numbers come and all together. They are making calls elsewhere. They went toward Turner to look over the proposed electric railroad route. (Do you call it root? "We" and Webster don't.)

JOHN.

The Duxbury Letter.

WEST DUXBURY, MASS., MAR. 30, 1904.

The snow has gone. The roads are getting dry and dusty. I have wintered well and have come out all right, but it has been very sickly in this town. During the last two months there have been twenty-four deaths in this town, mostly old people. Four old people died in this town last Sunday, most of them from pneumonia.

I met a man at the post office the other day. He said, "These pleasant March days will set the devil into the women." Says I, "What do I understand by that?". Says he, "Don't you see that carpet hanging on the fence? That means house cleaning and we might as well go to the beach and spend a week clamming."

I noticed in the Democrat that there is a man in Greenwood who hankers after a lodge in some vast wilderness. I will here state that if there is no wilderness near Greenwood that will hold him, he can come up here and I will show him a place in Plymouth woods where he can get a boundless contiguity of shade, and meditate on John Titus and Ransom Cole.

Hens are laying well, and herring will run soon.

WM. CUSHMAN.

Card of Thanks.

To the neighbors and friends who have done so much to lighten the burden of our sorrows in the bereavement we have just sustained, we wish to extend our heartfelt thanks; to the W. C. T. U., whose untiring efforts during the long sickness of our husband and father made his and our cares so much easier; to the Masons for their fraternal kindnesses and their last impressive rites over our loved one; to the N. E. O. P. for their many remembrances and their readiness to assist whenever needed; to the workmen, whose constant thoughtfulness and aid were a source of so much comfort to the one who was so long with them; to the churches of South Paris, each of which was ever ready and anxious to do something to brighten the way for us; to all of these and many others for their help and sympathy and the beautiful flowers furnished, we feel that we owe a lasting debt of gratitude.

MRS. LOUISE F. STRICKLAND.
WALLACE B. STRICKLAND.
ROY E. STRICKLAND.

HOW TO WARD OFF AN ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM.

"For years when spring time came on and I went into gardening, I was sure to have an attack of rheumatism and every attack was more severe than the preceding one," says Josie McDonald, of Man, Logan County, West Va. "I tried everything with no relief whatever, until I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application gave me ease, and before the first bottle was used I felt like a new person. Now I feel that I am cured, but I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, and when I feel any symptoms of a return I soon drive it away with one or two applications of this liniment." For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The recent remarkable escape of the passengers on a Pullman car near Waterville, when a wheel broke and the car kept on the track for several miles, reminds a Greenville correspondent of an incident which occurred on the Canadian Pacific Railway near that town. For some reason a car laden with more than 1000 bushels of wheat left the track. As investigation proved, it went for some distance on one side of the irons, then suddenly left the road and plunged down an embankment. The cars, before and after, came together and to the casual observer nothing had happened. Some of the wheat was gathered up, but the birds and squirrels had all they could eat.

WARRANT EVERY BOTTLE.

If troubled with rheumatism give Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co., agents for the famous Hood Farm Hood Remedies, have just received an additional supply of these goods. Stock owners are finding the Hood Farm Remedies invaluable for the troubles for which they are recommended. This is a time when there is a great demand for Calf Scour medicine, and the Hood Farm Treatment is proving remarkably successful in saving the lives of valuable calves.

The outlook for the horse business this spring in New England is exceedingly bright and prosperous. The dealers look forward to a very brisk trade and intend doing a large amount of advertising.

The Boston Horse Market Association has adopted The Boston Herald as their official advertising medium, and all horse sales will appear exclusively in the Herald.

Nominations by Governor.

In a list of nominations made by Governor Hill last week are the following:

Member of Inland Fish and Game Commission—Leroy T. Carleton, Winthrop.

Agents for the prevention of cruelty—Wellington Bird, Bryant's Pond; George W. Dockham, Dixfield.

Justices of the Peace—George L. Curtis, Norway; Henry Davis, Milton Plantation (Bryant's Pond); F. P. Faunce, Oxford; Daniel R. Palmer, East Sumner; Randall L. Taylor, Mexico (Frye.)

In a Massachusetts court the other day, a man who had for years deliberately stolen funds entrusted to his care was given a sentence of not less than fifteen or more than twenty years in prison. It is said to be one of the heaviest sentences ever imposed in a case of embezzlement, and seems to meet with general approval. But wait a very few years until a pardon petition is started by his friends, and see how easy it will be to get people to sign it.

AN AGGRAVATING COUGH CURED.

A customer of ours who had been suffering from a severe cough for six months, bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy from us and was entirely cured by one and a half bottles of it. It gives perfect satisfaction with our trade—HAYNES-PARKER & Co., Lineville, Ala. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The girls were willing but the faculty objected when it came to the admission of young men to witness the annual athletic exhibition of the Bates co-eds.

A disordered stomach may cause no end of trouble. When the stomach fails to perform its functions the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases, the most fatal of which are painless and therefore the more to be dreaded. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose no better preparation can be used than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The best physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take; pleasant in effect. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Me., on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users. jun03ly

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Painful, Smarting, Hot, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

Born.

In South Paris, Apr. 3, to the wife of Willard Pratt, a daughter.

In South Paris, Apr. 3, to the wife of William Woolworth, a son.

In Hiram, Mar. 7, to the wife of Henry N. Burbank, a daughter.

In Buckfield, Apr. 1, to the wife of Adelbert Parsons, a son.

In Greenwood, March 19, to the wife of Randal Herrick, a daughter. (4 pounds. Corrected.)

In North Newry, Mar. 24, to the wife of Erastus Thompson, a son.

In Rumford, Mar. 25, to the wife of Herbert Hall, a daughter.

In West Fryeburg, Mar. 24, to the wife of Dean A. Ballard, a daughter.

Married.

In Oxford, Mar. 28, by Rev. Mr. Woolman, Mr. Elisha Averill of Oxford and Mrs. Emily Sylvester of Bridgton.

In Kezar Falls, Mar. 16, by Rev. Mr. Peare, Mr. Philip Durgin of Kezar Falls and Miss Bertha Gould of Parsonsfield.

Died.

In South Paris, M

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

The Conservatory Expands.

The New England Conservatory of Music is about to move into its beautiful new buildings on the Back Bay. This is the largest school of music in the world, and its pre-eminence among American institutions has been conceded ever since it was founded in 1853 by Dr. Eben Tourjee.

Twenty years ago, when the department of pianoforte instruction was being developed, a few Ivers & Pond pianos were purchased. Since then, as the conservatory has expanded, there have gradually been acquired 268 Ivers & Pond pianos. With the expansion incidental to moving into the new building, the board of directors of the conservatory have placed their order for 31 additional Ivers & Pond pianos, making a total of 299.

Higher tribute to this famous Boston art product would be hardly possible than 20 years' continued patronage by this most critical of musical institutions.

From the Boston Herald, the leading newspaper of New England, in its issue of July 13, 1902.

W. J. WHEELER, Agent,

South Paris, Oxford County, Me.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison .....

Phonographs,

R cords, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

MACKLIN'S Furniture Polish

is the best I have used in nearly 40 years' experience in hardwood and furniture dressers. It removes stains and varnish scratches, leaving a fine lustre, will not gum or leave sticky surface, is especially adapted for fine hardwood finishes, pianos, organs, bed-room suits, etc. No well regulated household should be without it. Sold for 35c. per bottle.

T. F. HATHAWAY, So. Paris, Me.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY

WOMEN'S WOES.

Hard for any woman to do housework—to attend to daily duties with a constantly aching back. Every woman should learn the cause of backache and the cure.

Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. F. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1898, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped my back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Black Stallion,

DECORATE,

"Every Inch a King."

By Dare Devil, record 2:09. Dam, Jewel, dam of Lord March, 2:11 1-2, and Point Dexter, 2:21 1-2. Send for circular.

W. J. Wheeler,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Knible, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Special Club Offer.

By a special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer that best of all agricultural papers

The New England Farmer

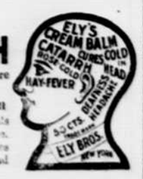
in connection with

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT

at $2.25 per year in advance. Subscriptions may begin now and will be sent until Jan. 1, 1905. The only condition attaching to this proposition is that all subscriptions to the Farmer shall be new ones. Address or call at the office of

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Nasal CATARRH



In all its stages there should be cleanness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - - Maine.

IF YOU WANT TO GET A QUICK SALE

FARMS

Send for our free description blanks.

We require no payment in advance.

We use our own money to advertise your property.

Over 300 sales in Maine since 1901 to men from 20 states is our guarantee to you that our methods are right.

If you want to buy a farm get our FREE Catalogue. It will tell you where the bargains are and save you time and money.

D. M. FRENCH, Norway, WILL FROTHINGHAM, So. Paris, E. O. ALLEN, Hiram, Local Agents.

E. A. STROUT Farm Agency, 150 Nassau St, New York City.

means health in later years. As the child builds the adult shall be. Weakly, neglected children do not grow to vigorous man and womanhood. Childhood complaints yield easily to proper treatment—*but they do not correct themselves.* The weak stomach, pallid complexion, listless bearing, irritable temper, disturbed sleep, speak plainly of the ailments common to children, most of which have their origin in disordered stomach and bowels.

The greatest safeguard to children's health is

Dr. True's Elixir

For indigestion, irritability, constipation, poor appetite, peevishness, fevers, stomach and liver troubles, and worms it is unequaled. Parents of two generations have relied upon it. It restores sound, vigorous health when nothing else will. First it removes the cause, then aids nature to repair the damage; builds anew the waste, enriches the blood and sends a glow of health and vigor to every organ and tissue of the body. At all druggists, 35c. Write for free booklet: "Children and Their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 49.—Triangles.

I.—1. Distinguished. 2. A bundle of twenty quires of paper. 3. To corrode. 4. A form of to be. 5. A consonant.

II.—1. A minute particle. 2. A crust which forms on metals. 3. A poisonous reptile. 4. A pronoun. 5. A consonant.

No. 50.—Rhyming Words.

She cleared the rubbish with a —;
Was startled when she saw a —
Coiled up and saw its rattle —
With fear the little maid did —
And loudly called for brother —,
Who a response did quickly —
And killed the reptile for her —.
He said the rattle he would —,
Place in his hatband for head—,
And not a rattle did he —!

No. 51.—Hidden Birds.

The boy with awkward strides mounted the platform and began his speech.

Kin and kith rushed eagerly to the bedside of the dying millionaire.

His financial schemes in Dublin netted him nearly a million.

Desperate burglars usually rob in the night.

Who is to go? Bobbie or I? O let me!

I know a hundred per share is par. Rowan told me so.

No. 52.—Riddle.

By the seashore one you'll find;
On your faithful steed and kind;
In the forest I am seen
Tall and stately, fresh and green;
When pursuit of hunter ends
And the stag his life defends.

No. 53.—Octagons.

I.

x	2	3	x
1	x	x	4
8	x	x	5
x	7	6	x

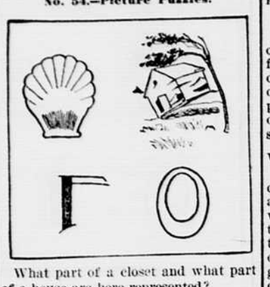
II.

x	2	3	x
1	x	x	4
8	x	x	5
x	7	6	x

I.—1 to 8. A county of southern Scotland. II.—1 to 8. A range of hills in Scotland.

I.—1. A swelling. 2. Unable to hear. 3. A prophet. 4. A train of thoughts. II.—1. A riot. 2. Fierce. 3. Low. 4. A claw.

No. 54.—Picture Puzzles.



What part of a closet and what part of a house are here represented?

No. 55.—Charade.

My FIRST is never in,
However oft you call;
To LAST don't go, or win
Or lose, 'twill take your all.
My TOTAL roams the forest glen
Far from the busy haunts of men.

No. 56.—A Tea Party.

By prefixing T in each instance make the following changes:

Change to perform into discretion.
Change a number into a sound.
Change a border into neat.
Change a knock into snare.
Change anger into part of a wheel.
Change a pronoun into an adjective.
Change skill into sharp.
Change disorder into part of an animal.
Change whole into lofty.

No. 57.—Curious Combinations.

Combine a kind of medicine and an animal and have a cushion used in olden times for riding.

Combine a fop and an animal and have a flower.

Combine an animal and an animal and have uncoined silver or gold.

Combine a building and an animal and have ten hundred thousand.

Very True.

"What happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?"

Smart Scholar—He has cold feet, ma'am.

A Wise Precaution.

I'm taking my umbrella, 'cause perhaps
It's going to rain;
I heard my papa read it in the paper, just
as plain.
It said the indications were, for four an'
twenty hours.
There'd be some local temperchure an'
stationary showers.
—E. L. Sylvester in St. Nicholas.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 40.—Diamond: 1. P. 2. Bar. 3. Burin. 4. Paragon. 5. Right. 6. Not. 7. N.

No. 41.—A Familiar Proverb: "None so deaf as those who won't hear."

No. 42.—Subtractions: 1. Fam-in-e, fame. 2. S-in-ister, sister. 3. Do-in-g, dog. 4. M-in-ister, mister. 5. It-in-erate, literate. 6. M-in-ute, mute. 7. Cont-in-ent, content. 8. W-in-e, we. 9. Jo-in-t, jot. 10. Div-in-er, diver. 11. Imag-in-e, image. 12. Lovel-in-ess, loveless. 13. Ru-in-ed, rued. 14. Sh-in-e, she.

No. 43.—Charade: Cockscomb (cockscomb).

No. 44.—Hourglass: Centrals—Constable. Crosswords—1. Proceed. 2. Roomy. 3. Mince. 4. Ash. 5. Sty. 6. Fag. 7. Gable. 8. Colon. 9. Deceive.

No. 45.—Riddlemeree: Pumpkin pie.

No. 46.—Pronouns: There. Ewe (your).

No. 47.—Hidden Fish: Pike. Carp. Blue. Perch.

No. 48.—Beheadments: L-ode. Y-earn. B-lack. B-right. B-risk. G-host. H-old.

ARE YOU A DYSPEPTIC?

If you are a dyspeptic you owe it to yourself and your friends to get well. Dyspepsia annoys the dyspeptic's friends because his disease sours his disposition as well as his stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will not only cure dyspepsia, indigestion and sour stomach, but this palatable, reconstructive tonic digestant strengthens the whole digestive apparatus, and sweetens the life as well as the stomach. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure the food you eat is enjoyed. It is digested, assimilated and its nutrient properties appropriated by the blood and tissues. Health is the result. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"And did you learn something worth knowing at school to-day?" asked the prim old aunt of the Angel Child.

"Yes, indeed," replied the A. C., "Mary Talkalot told me their cook was going to leave, and mother is going right over this afternoon and hire her."

GOOD FOR CHILDREN.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup, and the grippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take and it is good alike for young and old. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I'd have you know that I belong to London!" said the tourist. "Deed, an wha'd hae thocht it?" quoth the sceptic Scot. "Frae the way ye've been speaking I thocht London belonged to you."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

Recipes.

CROUSTADE OF SCRAMBLED EGGS.

Scrape and wash thoroughly one bunch of green asparagus. Cook it fifteen minutes only in plenty of boiling salted water.

Lift it up immediately from the kettle, drain, and lay it on a clean towel in order to dry it perfectly.

Cut the stalks in lengths of one inch, and set apart the nicest pieces for garnishing.

Put one tablespoonful of butter in a small saucepan; when melted put first the choice pieces in it, toss them over the fire one minute only. Drain them and put them on a plate; repeat the same proceeding with the other pieces. Have your croustade ready. Cut all the crust from a stale square loaf of bread, and cut the loaf in even slices of an inch thick. This will give you about seven pieces.

Put in a frying-pan a quarter of a pound of butter; when it becomes frothy skim it and place the slices in the butter. Brown them on every side turning them over. Watch them carefully, as they must be only of a golden color. It will take only two minutes altogether to cook them.

Remove to a plate, and then with a small knife carve them inside in a box-like shape, leaving a border of one-fourth of an inch in thickness, all the inside scooped out. Keep them warm in the oven while cooking the eggs.

Break in a bowl nine eggs, crush them with a wooden spoon, season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper; mix well; do not beat. Spread half a tablespoonful of butter around a small saucepan; pour the eggs in it; cut in small lumps another half-tablespoonful of butter and add it. Cook on a slow fire, stirring constantly, not fast; the eggs must become creamy, but not lumpy. From five to six minutes' cooking will suffice.

Remove the saucepan from the fire, add the asparagus, and serve in the croustades. Place on top the nicest pieces, standing up. Arrange the croustades on a round platter covered with a napkin.

Eggs prepared in this fashion could be served for a luncheon party, particularly if some extra-nice asparagus is served on the platter between the croustades, and the following delicious sauce served in a sauce-boat, at the same time to be poured over the eggs.

SAUCE ARGENTEUIL.

Pass through a fine strainer the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs; mix with a few drops of cold water one teaspoonful of dry mustard, add it to the eggs, add one tablespoonful of wine vinegar, then pour in slowly, while mixing, half a pint of boiled cream; the sauce must be smooth.

VEAL BREAST, CHARTREUSE STYLE.

Cut in four pieces each two small curly cabbages; wash them well in cold water and put them in plenty of boiling water, with one pound of bacon. Cook this for thirty minutes; drain well; then drain the bacon and cut it in slices a quarter of an inch thick. Peel and slice two good-sized carrots. Peel six small onions, leaving them whole. Cut in pieces the length of one finger three pounds of veal breast. Put the veal in a braisiere with two tablespoonfuls of butter, and brown it all over for twelve minutes; remove the veal, add one tablespoonful of flour to the butter, cook five minutes, stirring, and pour in slowly, while stirring, one pint of good broth. Then arrange in a pot first the bacon, then the cabbage, over that the carrots, then the veal, and the onions on top, finishing with six sausages.

Season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of black pepper, three sprigs of parsley, two cloves, one small bay-leaf. Put a piece of white paper on top of the saucepan, and the lid over this, covering it very tightly. Cook slowly but constantly for an hour and a half. Remove from the fire; garnish a bowl about one finger deep around the edges with slices of bacon, leaving a small space between—the slices of bacon standing upright against the sides of the bowl. Fill up between with three slices of carrots, one on top of the other; then place the pieces of the breast of veal, having removed the bones. Put the sausages alternately with the veal, then squeeze the cabbage in, and put in the balance of the veal; fill the bowl very full. Place it in a hot oven twenty minutes. Keep the gravy hot. Put a round platter over the bowl, turn it over, strain the gravy over it, and serve very hot.—Bazar.

SNOW EGGS.

This is an entirely new sort of breakfast dish that is greatly appreciated by most people, and that can be especially recommended to invalids or those whose digestion is not strong. Butter thoroughly the inside of as many custard cups as the eggs you wish to use, which are best prepared separately. Separate the white from the yolk of the egg and beat the white to a very stiff froth. Put this into the buttered cup, making a hole in the middle in which to put the yolk which is not beaten but left unbroken as it comes from the egg. Squeeze on top of this about three drops of lemon juice. Three or four other eggs can be quickly prepared in the same way and when all are ready the cups should be set in saucepans of boiling water, letting the water come about half-way up the cup and cook thus until the white is set firm. The heat will make the froth rise so as to nearly fill the cup. Invert a warm plate over each cup and turn out each egg. Sprinkle chopped parsley on top and serve at once.

DEVILLED EGGS.

Carefully remove the shells of six hard boiled eggs. Take a sharp knife and cut them in half. Remove the yolks and add to them one tablespoonful of olive oil, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one saltspoonful of salt, a dash of red pepper, and a scant saltspoonful of dry mustard. With a silver fork beat this well together until it is thoroughly blended. If too thick add a little more oil. If liked add a teaspoonful of grated onion. Cut a tiny slice from bottom of each half of the white of the egg so that they will stand up and fill them with the mixture just prepared. Serve on lettuce leaves. This dish is suitable for luncheon or supper.

DELICIOUS STUFFING FOR BAKED FISH.

Take one cup of cracker crumbs, one small saltspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of chopped capers, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Stir the seasoning well into the cracker crumbs and moisten the whole with a quarter of a cup of melted butter and stuff your fish.—McCall's.

Sensible Dont's in Dress.

Don't sacrifice fitness to fashion.

Don't spoil the gown for a yard of stuff.

Don't sacrifice neatness to artistic effect.

Don't neglect quality for the sake of quantity.

Don't dress more fashionably than becomingly.

Don't imagine beauty will atone for untidiness.

Don't dress to startle people's eyes, but to satisfy them.

Don't look a frump because you cannot look especially smart.

Don't dress your head at the expense of your hands and feet.

Don't buy foolishly and then blame your limited income for your shoddy appearance.

Don't wear vertically striped material if you are tall.

Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.

Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.

Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.

Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.

Don't forget that dress was made for woman, not woman for dress.

Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.

A little crushed borax if sprinkled thickly on a flannel cloth that is wet with hot water and well soaped will brighten the copper like magic.

Couldn't Lose the Dollar.

"Speaking about passing counterfeit money," said the man with the red moustache, "reminds me of a little experience I had not long ago in that line. My wife got hold of a counterfeit dollar. She was afraid to try to pass it herself, but she insisted that it was my duty to take the dollar and get rid of it. All endeavors to relieve myself of the burden only resulted in failure.

"One rainy evening I boarded a north bound car on my way home, and when I began to search in my pockets for car fare I found to my dismay that with the exception of the counterfeit dollar I was absolutely penniless. This reduced me to a painful choice. Either I would have to play upon the credulity of the conductor and shift upon him the weight of my counterfeit dollar or I would have to walk four miles through the driving rain. It took but a moment to decide which I would do.

"When he did appear I held out my dollar with as much indifference as I could muster. As the conductor took the money from my hand I looked at him furtively. One glance was sufficient to assure me that at last I had found an opportunity to dispose of my green goods sample. He barely glanced at the coin as I handed it to him, slipped it into his pocket and counted out 95 cents in change.

"A little further on three or more passengers crowded into the car at the front door and presently the conductor started through on another collecting tour. He was quite a long while and at last I could make out above the murmur of the voices of the peacefully inclined passengers that an altercation of some kind was going on at the front end of the car. When the conductor came back to the rear platform he was pale with anger. Somehow the very sight of his disturbed countenance made me tremble with apprehension.

"What was the matter in there?" I asked anxiously.

"'O, a row with some women, as usual,' he said. 'My, what a tricky lot they are! That one was a tartar. She tried to palm off a counterfeit dollar on me, but I caught her in the trick and got back at her all right.'

"'What did you do?' I asked.

"'Do?' he echoed. 'Why I made her take it back, of course. I had quite a tussle to get her to do it, though. She lied up hill and down dale and swore by all that was good that she didn't give me the dollar. But, pshaw! she couldn't fool me. I ain't been a street car conductor for fifteen years for nothing, I ain't. The woman had "cheat" written in capital letters all over her. It takes a pretty clever sharper to work off any of his tricks on me, I can tell you.'

"As the conductor rambled on I felt the cold perspiration oozing out of every pore in my body. I never felt quite so well equipped for the role of heavy villain as I did at that moment, but I put on an air of bravado and said, 'That's right. You can never tell when to trust a woman. Now, a man would never think of stooping to such despicable trickery.'

"It was dark and the rain was pattering down at a pretty lively rate when I steppped off the car at 99th Street. Standing in the shadow of a little building on the corner was a woman who had evidently got off the front end of the car I had just come up on. She carried several packages and was struggling to manage them and her umbrella and hold up her skirts at the same time; impelled by a sense of gallantry I hastened forward and offered my assistance. The woman looked up when I spoke, and I saw that for a change I was trying to be polite to my own wife. Her eyes were red and her lips were all aquiver and it was plain that she was on the verge of a protracted fit of crying.

"'Great Scott, Jennie,' I said. 'What on earth is the matter? What do you mean by making such a show of yourself here in the street?'

"She began to sob aloud at that. 'D-d-did you c-come up on that c-c-car?' she blubbered.

"'Yes,' said I.

"'Well', she said, 'I wish I had known you were b-b-back there. I'd have made you thrash that conductor g-good and hard.'

"'Why, what's the matter?' I asked. 'What did he do?'

"'What did he d-d-do?' she sobbed. 'He m-m-made me take a counterfeit d-d-dollar, that's what he did. I paid my fare with a dollar and ju-j-just as g-g-good a dollar as ever was c-c-coined, but when the conductor went to change a two d-d-dollar bill for some old lady who sat next to me, he found that he had a counterfeit dollar and he swore up and down that I gave it to him.'

"'He even went so far as to say he could p-p-prove it, and he was so positive about it and made such a fuss and got everybody to staring at me so hard that I lost my head and my nerve completely, so I gave in and said, Well, maybe I did make a mistake, and then I took the counterfeit dollar and gave him back 95 cents change he had given me, and a nickel besides. I suppose if I hadn't been so flustered I could have fought the thing through, but I hate a scene so that I actually didn't have the courage to stand up for my rights. So here I am out a good dollar with another counterfeit dollar on my hands. You'd better take it, Donald. Maybe you can pass it somewhere to-morrow like you did the other one. You didn't have any trouble getting rid of that, did you? Well, why don't you take it?' she demanded, noticing my unwillingness to relieve her of the dollar. 'Why do you stand there looking at me like that? Why don't you say something?'

"But I was mute as an oyster. I had nothing to say."—New York Sun.

GOOD SPIRITS.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred-and-one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size 25 cents; regular bottles, 75 cents. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Worried Husband—My dear, what day of the month is it?

Wife—This is the 18th.

W. H.—Of this month?

All who use Atomizers in treating nasal catarrh will get the best result from Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

NEW ORLEANS, SEPT. 1, 1900.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I sold two bottles of your Liquid Cream Balm to a customer, Wm. Lamberton, 1415 Delachaise St., New Orleans; he has used the two bottles, giving him wonderful and most satisfactory results.—Geo. W. McDuff, Pharmacist.

"I'd be willing to work 15 hours a day for you, darling," he ardently pleaded. "Scab!" she hissed, as she swept from the room; for her papa was a walking delegate.

THE BEST FAMILY SALVE.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel gives instant relief from Burns, cures Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Eczema, tetter and all abrasions of the skin. In buying Witch Hazel Salve it is only necessary to see that you get the genuine DeWitt's and a cure is certain. There are many cheap counterfeits on the market, all of which are worthless, and quite a few are dangerous, while DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is perfectly harmless and cures. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

A CURE FOR HEADACHE.

Any man, woman or child suffering from headache, billiousness or a dull, drowsy feeling should take one or two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers night and morning. These famous little pills are famous because they are a tonic as well as a pill. While they cleanse the system they strengthen and rebuild it by their tonic effect upon the liver and bowels. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Handy Eel

Said Mrs. Eel one morning:
"Pray, don't forget those things;
Remember first the crullers
And then the muffin rings.

"Be sure to stop at mamma's
And get a jar of jam;
Then swim down past the grocer's
And buy a little ham.

"I'd like a dozen eggplants,
A dozen onions, too;
Of parsley get two bunches
To put into the stew.

HE REACHED HOME WITH BUT TWO.

"Then come home past the butcher's
And buy a beefsteak rare,
A pound or two of cutlets,
If you see good ones there."

She tied a string around him
So he'd know what to do.
He bought the things she wanted,
But reached home with but two.

They were the rings and crullers,
Which to the eel had clung,
Because he had them nicely
Upon his hacklet strung.

"My dear," he said, "don't send me
In future for your things
Unless each has a hole in
Like these nice muffin rings."
—Detroit Journal.

Plum Pudding as Food.

In popular belief plum pudding, though difficult of digestion, contains a large proportion of nutriment. The London Lancet publishes the analysis made of two puddings, of which one was found to have a "nutrient value" of 68 per cent and the other of 59.

It appears that, although most agreeable as an article of food, plum pudding is not quite so concentrated a form of diet as has been supposed, and conjectures that it yields as much sustenance as beefsteak are certainly not supported by its chemical composition. The amount of nitrogenous matter is only moderate, and it must be remembered that in calculating the nutrient ratio and value all the nitrogen has been assumed to be albuminoid. Probably the true albuminoids and consequently the food value are slightly lower than would appear from the results; also the percentage of water is rather large, and the quantities of the remaining components are proportionately lessened.

A Long Burning Fire.

At the Chequers inn at Slapestones, near Osmotherly, England, is a fire which for more than a century has never been allowed to go out. The place is a quaint little building, to which many visitors resort on account of its never extinguished fire and the turf cakes baked upon its hearth. It has been kept by members of one family for over a hundred years.

Diagnosing His Disposition.

"There's old Blithers. He takes such a jaundiced view of the world," remarks Gilworthy.

"Not always," says Migglebury. "He only gets those pessimistic moods on him when he has been drinking."

"Same thing, in effect. He takes a demijohndiced view."—Judge.

A Long Time.

"Eternity," said the country exhorter who wanted to make things clear, "is forever and forever and five or six everlastings on that. Why, brothers and sisters, after millions and billions of centuries had rolled away in eternity it would still be 100,000 years to breakfast time."

His Bluff.

"Yes, Angelina, when I muttered something in my sleep last night about being out on a bluff I was dreaming of a delightful excursion a friend and I took to Dover cliff in England several years ago."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Two Good Rules.

"Why is it," asked Robinson, "that you always appear to be happy and contented?"

"I suppose," replied Barker, "it's because I never borrow trouble or lend money."—New Yorker.

Sincerity is speaking as we think, believing as we pretend, acting as we profess, performing as we promise and being as we appear to be.

A Man of Genius.

"A man of genius, you said?"

"Yes. He failed in art and actually admitted it, then went into business and succeeded."—Detroit Free Press.

All Colors.

Now, how can ghosts be black or white?
Of course they may be so;
But, when you come to think of it,
They are all shades, you know.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His View.

Craft—Time is money.

Crane (tartly)—That must be the reason my wife spends hers so foolishly.—Judge.

The Way of It.

'Tis hard to get along in life
If fortune smile or frown.
For first you live your income up,
Then try to live it down.
—Life.

Quaker Philosophy.

Better to live within one's income, because it's inconvenient to live without it.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Summer and Winter.

Each time its share of toil will bring,
No idling need we know.
When there's no snow for shoveling
There will be lawns to mow.
—Washington Star.

Not Alone.

"Do you live for money alone?"

"No—altogether." — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Kinship Explained.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To get a pail of water:
Jacky was Jill's mother's son,
And Jilly was her daughter!
—Baltimore News.

An Old One Paraphrased.

You can lead a fool to wonder, but you can't make him think.—Baltimore American.

Think It Over.

The thoughtless man who takes a drop
Too much of things to drink
Would wisely think, some day, to stop
If he'd but stop to think.
—Philadelphia Press.

An Eye Opener.

A baby at 2 a. m.—Wichita (Kan.) Eagle.

SAVED HER LIFE, MAY SAVE YOURS

NO PAID ADVERTISEMENT

"Mrs. Laura Morrow, of New Vineyard, tells the editor that the 'True' L. P. Attwood's Nature is the medicine which saved her life, and she wishes us to tell the manufacturers of that medicine that she is truly grateful to them. And we will add that this is no paid advertisement."—FARMINGTON, ME., ADVERTISER, May 8, 1901.

For Nervousness, Disordered Stomach and Bowels, Liver Troubles, etc., the True "L. P." Medicine is a Never-Failing Remedy.

Pianos and Organs

I have a large stock of new Pianos and Organs, and have some nice trades in second hand instruments.

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7¼ octave, almost new, for **$185.**

One walnut case Poole piano, almost new, for **$200**, worth $250.

One second hand Ivers & Pond piano, walnut case, for **$250**, worth $300.

I have a nice oak case organ at Rumford Falls, 11 stops, that I will sell at a great trade.

One second hand Estey organ at South Paris, almost new, for **$55.**

One second hand Worcester organ, 11 stops, in nice condition, for **$45**

One second hand Dyer & Hughes, six octave, walnut case, never been hurt, that cost $125, for **$65.**

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for **$115**, worth $140.

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Several boys about 16 years of age who are strong and who wish an opportuity to learn the shoe business. Good positions are open to smart, capable boys.

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